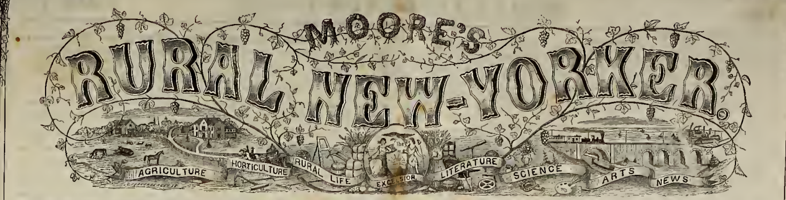

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR.} "PROGRESS AND IMPROVEMENT." {SINGLE NO. FOUR CENTS.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
AN ORIGINAL WEEKLY
AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
With an Able Corps of Assistants and Contributors.

CHAS. D. BRAGDON, Western Corresponding Editor.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unsurpassed in Value, Purity, Usefulness and Variety of Contents, and unique and beautiful in Appearance. Its Conductor devotes his personal attention to the supervision of its various departments, and earnestly labors to render the RURAL an eminently Reliable Guide on all the important Practical, Scientific and other Subjects intimately connected with the business of those whose interests it zealously advocates. AS A FAMILY JOURNAL it is eminently Instructive and Entertaining—being so conducted that it can be safely taken to the Hearts and Homes of people of intelligence, taste and discrimination. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Educational, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with appropriate and beautiful Engravings, than any other journal,—rendering it the most complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER in America.

AGRICULTURAL.

APHIS, OR PLANT-LICE.

NEVER do we remember a season when plant-lice, of every variety, were so numerous and troublesome as during the present summer. About a month since, and during a northeastern storm of wind and rain in this vicinity, the air was filled with winged aphis; and during the whole season it has only been by constant watching and labor that cabbage, cauliflower and other plants have been saved from destruction. The evil, however, is not confined to this section, for a correspondent in New Jersey writes us that he has lost about an acre of cabbage, and the loss of his entire crop is seriously threatened. He wishes a simple remedy. This we find it difficult to give. Many things will kill the insects when they can be reached; but when they swarm on the lower sides of the leaves, they are difficult to exterminate—solutions will run off the cabbage leaf like water from a duck's back, and it is almost impossible to reach them with any powdered substance. Smoking also is ineffectual in the open air. The only mode we have found to be certain, is to examine every plant and rub them off with a cloth and with the fingers.

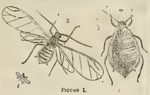

FIGURE 1.

This is the *Aphis brassica* of CURTIS, which is exceedingly troublesome to the cabbage family, but particularly so to the Cauliflower and Savoy. Our engraving, Fig. 1, shows the male (1) natural size, (2) magnified. Its color is pea-green, marked with black. The female is of yellowish green, dusty looking and spotted with black. Fig 1, (3) natural size, (4) magnified.

Considerable alarm has been created in the eastern part of this State and some of the Eastern States, by the appearance of an aphis on the wheat and oats, in large numbers. The first specimens sent us were from Green and Dutchess counties in this State, and the opinions expressed of their nature differed materially, for while many thought they were doing great injury to the wheat and rye, and threatened to be particularly destructive to the oat crop, one intelligent correspondent was very confident in the opinion that this was the ichneumon that had destroyed the great enemy, the wheat midge, and should be honored, not feared. Although the first specimens were damaged by transmission, and at best were but imperfect specimens, containing no winged insects, we forwarded them to our entomological correspondent, whose interesting response will be found below. Later, however, we have received many specimens, in all conditions. Mr. STAUFFER, after regretting the imperfection of specimens, says:

"Under the microscope I discovered, however, that they clearly belong to the *Aphidians*—plant lice. The two honey-tubes, or horns, near the apex of the abdomen, the short suctorial proboscis and antennæ, were evidence of their character. You also remark that 'the full grown insects have wings twice the length of the body,' which is often the case in the genus *Aphis*. It is not a *Lachnus*—they have a long proboscis,—nor *Erisoma*—these have no tubercles, and are usually somewhat woolly, or covered with curling hair-like fibers. The *Adelges* have short legs and antennæ, the setæ of the mouth very long. The *Thelaxes* carry their wings flat on their back when at rest, antennæ short. Besides these, there are other genera—the *Pemphigus*, *Callipterous*, &c., &c. Hence you will perceive how necessary it is to have perfect specimens, that the relative parts may be fully examined, as the want of the outer joint of an antennæ, and other parts more or less indistinct, will occasion doubt, once we know how numerous the genera and species are of almost any family of the insect world. Having paid considerable attention to these pests, during a period of five years, I have observed them in various conditions, and at all seasons, making numerous microscopic drawings of them, so that I can draw upon my own resources, which, however, differ little from the accurate accounts given by other writers.

Mr. HARRIS says:—'The winged plant-lice provide for a succession of their race, by stocking the plants with eggs in the autumn. These are hatched in due time in the spring, and the young lice immediately begin to pump up sap from the tender leaves and shoots, increase rapidly in size, and in a short time come to maturity. In this state, it is found that the brood, without a single exception, consists wholly of females, which are wingless, but are in a condition immediately to continue their kind. These young, however, are not hatched from eggs, but are produced alive, and each female may be the mother of fifteen or twenty young lice in the course of a single day.' He continues:—'The plant-lice of this second generation are also wingless females, which grow up and have their young in due time; and thus brood after brood is produced, even to the seventh generation or more, without the appearance or intervention, throughout the whole season, of a single male. This extraordinary kind of propagation ends in autumn with the birth of a brood of males and females, which in due time acquire wings and pair; eggs are then laid by these females, and with the death of these winged individuals, which soon follows, the race becomes extinct for the season.'—*Harris' treatise*, 1842, *p.* 188.

It is evident that the *eggs* are not deposited upon *annuals*, which are as frequently infested as other plants, but a single female will soon colonize a plant. I have witnessed the expulsion of a young aphis, and that it immediately took its station, inserting its proboscis, and commenced sucking the vegetable juices, yet I cannot believe that fifteen or twenty can be produced in a single day, from *one* individual, however prolific they prove to be.

That swarms of aphids are frequently found on the wing in autumn, called 'smother flies,' is known to many an observer; indeed, the air in such localities is completely filled with them. Yet I have found them in the winged and wingless state so late in the season as December 25th, on a few remaining leaves of the dwarf apple. I have also made diligent search for the *eggs* of the *aphids*, and when found they proved to be a capsule, with the insect fully formed within them. I have also raised several species of parasites from aphids, and have discovered various features and facts that might be of interest to the philosophic inquirer, if not to the general reader. But farmers want useful information; and should the wheat become early or seriously attacked, it is difficult to apply a remedy to dislodge those creatures. It is to be hoped, however, that the grain may be too forward, when the pest appears, to be extensively damaged by it, since these creatures do not become very abundant until the latter end of June and beginning of July to August.

Dr. FITCH describes a species that infests the Indian corn. These are crowded together, and cover the stem which bears the ear. These are much like those found on the cabbage, slightly dusted over with fine white powder. Mr. F. considers them a new species, and names them *Aphis maidis*.

These minute parasites are hard to exterminate, even on isolated plants, as the little villains will hide, and if but a single individual escapes, they rapidly multiply. ALFRED SMEE, F. R. S., in his work on the potato rot, considers the *Aphis vastator* as the principal inducing cause. This species he has found on wheat, maize, elderberries, cabbage, Savoy, greens, cauliflower, brocoli, spinage, mustard, and the potato plant; hence I can see no reason for giving specific names to the same creature because found on different plants."

Numerous specimens and inquiries being directed to Hon. B. P. JOHNSON, Secretary of the State Agricultural Society, they were placed in the hands of the State Entomologist, and we give his reply:

SALEM, N. Y., July 26, 1861.

HON. B. P. JOHNSON.—The insect on wheat heads which you send me is a species of plant louse, named the Grain Aphis (*Aphis Avenæ*, Fab., *A. granaria*, Kirby and Curtis.) It is the same insect which I mentioned to you last week, being sure it would be brought in to you by some one eager to know what it was. I never thought it of much consequence till this year. The grain fields hereabouts are all infested, and many of them are thronged with it, and it appears to be attracting notice everywhere through the State. As the wheat, rye, and barley become ripe and juiceless, it forsakes them and gathers upon the oats, as these are then green and succulent. Thus the oats are liable to be more overrun and injured by it than either of our other grains. It clusters at the base of the chaff in which the kernels are inclosed, and sucks out the juices that should go to mature the kernel. Hence, when it is so excessively numerous as it now is, the grain will be shriveled and light of weight.

Ichneumon flies, Syrphus flies, Lady bugs, and other parasitic destroyers, are actively at work upon these grain-lice, and will probably have them all so subdued that they will not trouble us again next year.

Tobacco smoke, which is so effectual in smothering the lice on rose bushes and other garden plants, of course cannot be applied to a whole field of grain. The gas from chloride of lime may perhaps be equally efficient in smothering them. I told a neighbor to get some of this and dust it over a small piece of his wheat, (avoiding to breathe the fumes from it,) repeating it again next day if necessary, and in a day or two more he could see if it killed or banished the insects from the spot to which he applied it, sufficiently to render it worth while to extend it to the whole field. But he was not able to find any of this article in our stores here that was not deliquesced, and consequently unfit for this use. If any one else is disposed to try it, let him inform us of the result.—ASA FITCH.

This is doubtless the *Aphis granaria* of CURTIS, to whom we are indebted for the accompanying engraving and description of this insect, as well of its ichneumon enemies, which we hope are soon to check its ravages:—"*A. granaria* (wheat plant louse) inhabits corn crops, having been observed upon barley and oats, as well as upon wheat. In July and August it is sometimes abundant on the ears of wheat, sucking the stem, and impoverishing the grain. The male is green, Fig. 2 (1)—(2) natural dimensions—horns very long and black; eyes and three ocelli black; disc of trunk dark; tubes slender, longish, and black; nervures of wings pale brown; terminal cell semi-heart shaped; stigma long and green; hinder legs very long; thighs, excepting the base, tips of shanks, and feet black. Female often apterous (wingless), dull orange; horns, excepting the base, eyes, and abdominal tubes (which are stouter than in the winged specimens), black; legs blackish, anterior thighs, and base of tibiæ, more or less ochreous. Numbers of the apterous females are often seen dead, and of a tawny or black color, upon the ears of wheat, having been punctured by a parasitic fly, named *Aphidius avenæ*, Fig. 2 (5)—(6) the natural size—which escapes when it hatches by forcing open a lid at the end or side of the body. *Ephedrus plagiator*, Fig. 2 (7)—(8) natural dimensions—is a similar parasite, bred from the dead females, which turn black when punctured, as shown at (3)—(4) being the natural size."

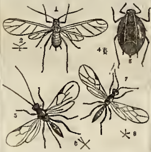

FIGURE 2.

Every mail now brings us a number of letters of inquiry, mostly covering heads of spring wheat literally swarming with the aphis. Two from Onondaga county, and one from Madison, containing heads of the China Tea variety, we have just examined, and find them sucked dry of all their natural juices. We fear late spring wheat and oats will suffer materially.

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WESTERN EDITORIAL NOTES

PROFESSIONAL INCRUSTATION.

"B., if you and MOORE will do something to strip off this professional incrustation from professional horticulturists, and get at information of a practical character which is very important to the people and yet which they cannot find in books, you will be doing the country a service."

The foregoing induced a long talk on this subject with a professional gentleman of respectable reputation as a horticulturist. It is but the expression of a want very generally felt. It is true there are professional secrets and practices that legitimately belong to a man's capital; but it is a question whether the general distribution of even this secret knowledge would not increase the demand and the business of those who cherish it. The more the people know the more they will appreciate what they have. The more a man knows of a plant, how to propagate and cultivate it and when to do it, the more highly will he prize it and the more plants will he desire to have. The diffusion of this kind of knowledge will only stimulate the love of the object to which it is applied and the desire to possess it and experiment with and extend said knowledge. He is little better than a bigot who passes through this life treasuring up and using knowledge simply to prey upon the ignorance of his fellows. There is nothing which so discourages horticultural effort among the masses, as failures resulting from the want of the information, *in detail*, which professional horticulturists possess and can and ought to give. No man ever lost anything, in the end, by giving his customers and friends liberal doses of it. On the other hand the success of individuals is in proportion to their effort to benefit their neighbors in proportion to the amount of prosperity which results to their neighbors from such effort.

Men reap as they sow, and he who scatters the most good seed gains the greatest harvest. This "professional incrustation," therefore, should be broken, and voluntarily. Let us have truth in its minute as well as aggregate form—truth adapted to the wants of our fellows. Let the liberal-minded think about this; let those who think there is profit in professional concealments experiment a little.

A SHEEP EXPERIMENT.

I have already written of the profit of sheep husbandry as compared with the handling of other kinds of stock. I stated Mr. FUNK's opinion, which should have a great deal of weight in the West. There is a large class who believe hogs the most profitable animal to which they can feed corn. But it is not so, and the assertion is not simply an opinion; it is *known* that it is as profitable to feed corn to sheep for *market* as swine. We fancy there are few men who have not learned that a *real fat* sheep will sell to the butcher at almost any time for a round, remunerative price. Corn makes sheep fat, if properly fed. Witness: Amos Barnard, Esq., of McLean county, in this State, a small, snug, successful farmer, near Bloomington, bought in Northwestern Missouri, in the fall of 1860, six hundred sheep—large coarse wooled sheep. He got them home about the 1st of October, they costing him when at home about $1200. He kept them until the 1st of March, 1861, and sold them for a little over $3000! How did he keep them? Why sir, *he fed them corn in the shock and in the ear*, potatoes, hay, and gave them good pasture. On his arrival home with them, he turned them right into a field of corn—ripe—that would average seventy-five bushels per acre. In the winter they were fed, in racks, corn in the shock and ear, and hay. They averaged the 1st of March 120 pounds each, and were sold at $4 per cwt.

POTATO CULTURE.

Although it may not be seasonable, altogether, I must give right here the practice of a most successful potato grower—a man who finds it a profitable crop to grow, although it used to be asserted that these prairies would not produce potatoes. I give it as I received it from his own lips.

In the preparation of the soil, the ground is broken late in the spring, very deep, and harrowed, and if cloddy, it is rolled. It is then furrowed or marked *deep* with a single shovel plow in furrows three feet apart. It is only marked one way. The seed is cut so as to leave but a single eye on a piece, when possible. If the White Mercer is to be planted, a single piece is dropped in this furrow every twelve inches; if the Pinkeye, every eighteen inches. The seed is dropped by hand and the foot of the dropper pressed upon each piece. The seed is then covered with a common three shovel cultivator, taking out the center shovel; the two shovels turn two furrows upon the potatoes, the horse walking in the seed furrows. Then the roller is put on and the entire surface rolled, driving, usually, lengthwise the rows. This process plants the seed from four to five inches deep.

The cultivation is commenced with a small shovel plow, as soon as the row can be seen. This plow is run *deep* close to the row. If the plants are covered up by this plowing, no matter; they will come up again. Just before the tops fall, the dirt is thrown to the vines with a large shovel plow, running three furrows in a row and hilling them up. After laying them by in this manner, weeds are taken out with the hand or hoe, if necessary.

The potatoes are dug with a spade or fork. The Mercers can be dug with an ordinary manure fork faster than in any other way. A good active man, last year, would dig and sack 80 to 100 bushels per day. From five acres 1,217 bushels and 49 pounds were harvested.

Much importance is attached by this cultivator to two points: the pressing each piece of seed in the ground with the heel of the shoe as it is dropped, and *clean culture*. Such is O'BARNARD's process, and he is a premium farmer and has a premium farm.

POTATOES FOR MILCH COWS.

Chatting at the breakfast table, July 12th, Mrs. O'BARNARD said that it did not seem to be generally known in this country that potatoes are good for milch cows. She was sure if it was, there would be more grown and fed by dairymen; and by towns-people, too, when they are so cheap and so many can be obtained so cheaply.

"Yes," said Mr. B., "I can double the milk my cows give at this time of the year, by feeding them one peck of potatoes per day. [We think he had two cows.]

Mrs. B. says the milk is much richer, and she can make more butter from it than from that produced by any other feed.

But potatoes should be fed carefully. They would be too relaxing unless fed with hay. Perhaps this may be new to some readers, and it certainly is worthy of trial where potatoes are plenty and cheap, and dairy products bring good prices.

MOLE DITCHES—SOD CORN.

Some Eastern wiseacre last year denounced mole ditches—called it a waste of labor and expense to put them in. The writer felt it his bounden duty to call such talk "nonsense," and "pitched in" to said wise man. Men who do not "believe in" mole ditchers, better wait until they visit the North-west before they give expression to their unbelief.

"Come B., go home with me and look at my Durhams; I can show you some fine ones," said Ex Sheriff WITHERS to me July 12th. I went and saw some fine ones, descendants from some of the best Kentucky herds. Representatives of Mr. W.'s herd will be on exhibition at Chicago at the State Fair the 9th of September.

But while I was interested in the Durhams, I was more interested in the results shown me as following the use of these same detestable (in somebody's opinion) ditchers. Seeking the Durhams, we were compelled to ride through a large, low, level pasture which Mr. WITHERS said was formerly submerged in water in July, so that it was difficult, and often entirely impracticable, to travel it with a team at this season of the year. Mr. W. said he was laughed at for purchasing such a swamp.

"Well, what have you done to it?—put tile under it, or what?"

"No, not a tile; but you see I have done something much cheaper and quite as good, I think. I have several thousand rods of mole drains under it. Yonder at the south-west corner is a creek which enters my land, and affords outlet for my drains, which converge there from all directions. When the surface was so nearly level as to render it doubtful whether the fall would be sufficient to keep the drain open, I ran the mole across the street and up to the roll of prairie yonder, getting all the head I wanted, and an abundance of water. These drains afford pure water winter and summer. In the winter they never freeze, and in summer they are rarely dry."

These drains are run two and three rods apart, and in some cases greater distances, according to the apparent necessity. The soil of this low prairie is of the finest texture, two and a half feet of the surface being a black, sandy, marl full of small marine shells. Beneath this stratum is one of sand, and at three and a half feet the mole runs in a stiff yellowish clay. Some of these drains were made five years ago, and are to-day (July 12,) running good streams. Those cut so long ago cost twenty-five cents per rod. During the present season (early in spring) he has had a considerable amount of drain made at ten cents per rod.

"Now, let us go up here and see my sod corn; I have not seen it in a long time."

Forty acres of the low prairie heretofore described as drained, was plowed—broken—the last of April and first of May, by turning a surface furrow two and a half inches deep, with one team, and following in the same furrow, with another plow, turning six inches of soil on the surface. After plowing, it was allowed to lay in this condition until the 20th of May, when it was harrowed and planted immediately. No other culture had been given it, and the 12th of July it stood above my shoulders as I passed through it—[my note-book says, and LEAD PENCIL, Esq., endorses it, "eight feet high, straightened up,"]—not a slim, weakly growth, but stocky and substantial as any old land corn I have seen this season. It is true the soil is excellent, but it was covered with water until the mole ditcher was run through it, and could not be worked at all. Such, therefore, are some of the advantages of the use of the mole on our prairies where the subsoil is sufficiently tenacious. We have often been told that it would pay to use it every two years, if the ditches would last no longer—told so, not by men who wanted to make the ditches or had machines to sell, but by men who had been taught by experiment the actual value to them of this deep plowing process.

OSAGE ORANGE HEDGES.

Remembering and talking of my pleasant visit with Mr. WITHERS, reminds me of his hedges of Osage Orange, of the real satisfaction they gave him, of the fact that he is every year planting more; and of the next most important fact that they are well cultivated and *trimmed*. And it reminds me of the hundreds of hedges I have seen that are allowed to grow rampant, shading a large area of ground and obstructing the view of the farm from the street—perfect fences, impenetrable and insurmountable by man or beast—but ragged, and only beautiful because green. Unless actually needed for shelter, hedges *ought* to be trimmed once or twice a year; but better plant them and not trim, than not plant at all. But the writer knows of nothing more beautiful on these prairie farms than well-trimmed Osage Orange fences, or hedges, with groups and screens of evergreens and deciduous trees, wherever necessary, for effect or protection.

Talking about hedges,—Osage Orange hedges,—I enjoyed the hospitality of Messrs. OVERMAN and MANN—two excellent names, if you study them, of excellent men,—of the Commercial Nurseries near Bloomington, who are making this hedging business a specialty. They have fifty acres of this plant under cultivation. And this is only to supply a demand which *exists*, and which there were not plants enough in the West to supply the past season. Both of these gentlemen have had large experience in the hedging business. An evening's chat with the latter gentleman resulted in the following, at the hands of LEAD PENCIL, Esq.

Preparation of Seed for Planting.—Simply soak the seed about four weeks in a pond of water, if the quantity is large; if small, say a peck or half bushel, it may be put into water in a barrel and the water frequently changed. The seed should be put in water the last of March, and remain until the first of May, when it should be taken out—dried in the shade until dry enough to drill.

The ground in which the seed is to be planted is prepared as for corn, except that it is plowed ten or twelve inches deep, so as to turn under, out of the way, all foul seeds, and that good roots may be grown.

The seed is sown with a drill—Paine's Patent—the four outside tubes being used, thus sowing in double rows, thirty-six inches apart, the two rows at each end of the drill being nine or ten inches apart. If the ground is in the condition it ought to be in, it is rolled after putting in the seed and brushed before

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the seeding, while the ground is fresh after the plowing. The seed is put in the ground at early corn planting, and covered about an inch and a half deep. The cultivation consists in *keeping the ground clean* with cultivator, shovel-plow, and hoe. Such is the *modus operandi* of growing the plants in the nursery, and it is generally conceded, by those who have tried it, that it is better thus to grow them than to plant the seed where it is intended the hedge shall grow.

To prepare the ground for the hedge, Mr. MANN recommends that the ground be broken in the spring, — or in June, — then plow it again in the fall, any time before frost, leaving a furrow in the center, — in other words, go around a land eight feet wide where the hedge is to be planted. The same preparation is necessary in the old ground in the fall. The succeeding spring, back-furrow the land, plowing deep. Harrow it twice. Let it settle before planting the plants. Then if the plowman can drive straight, let him plow a single furrow in the center of the bed, where the hedge is to stand; if necessary, straighten this furrow with spade or plow.

Assort the plants in two sizes, laying those of equal size together and plant them together.— Set them in a leaning position against the land-side of the furrow plowed; haul sufficient dirt to keep them in place, pressing it compactly, if not too wet; if wet, it will need no pressing. Then plow a furrow, turning it to the plants. Dress up with a hoe, if necessary—provided the plow has not covered the plants sufficiently deep.

Set fifty plants to the rod; this puts them four inches apart. Would set closer, rather than farther apart. If set a greater distance apart, the hedge is not rabbit proof. They can be made rabbit proof, as well as a proof against cattle, sheep, or swine. The above directions for setting in a furrow and covering with a furrow, pre-suppose the ground to be in good tilth; if it is not, if soddy or cloddy, the plants should be set with a spade. They should be planted at least two or three inches deeper than they stood in the nursery. They should stand one inch deeper after the ground has settled; the ground will settle one or two inches.

N. B. It is best to reserve a few of the best plants for the purpose of filling vacancies that may occur the same season. The filling such vacancies should be done in moist weather, when the ground is in fine condition. The border in which the hedge is planted should be *kept clean*— carefully cultivated. The first autumn following the planting, a furrow should be thrown to the plants on each side the hedge, that the water may be kept from them, and they from heaving out. Plant good yearling plants.

Nothing further is done with the hedge, except cultivating it, until the second spring, when (in March, before the sap starts,) it should be cut to the ground as close as it can be cut with a brush scythe. Again, when it has grown eight to ten inches high, cut it back from four to six inches. Subsequent trimming must depend upon its growth and the season. It should never be clipped over four or six inches above the last clipping, and should rarely be cut after the middle of July. Except along the highway, after the hedge is made effective, it may be allowed to grow rampant as a wind-break or protection, without cutting, if desired. But along the road it is best to trim it, else it will obstruct the view. One gentleman with whom I talked was opposed to any process involving labor, and recommended that hedges be made on lines at right angles to the road, but none parallel to it, because such would obstruct the view. But in countries where cattle and sheep are allowed to run in the road, hedges are necessary to fence against such stock, and ought to be made as a fence against such people as permit stock in the street.

Mr. MANN thinks it liberal and safe to say that a hedge can be made, at fifty cents per rod, by any farmer that knows how to grow corn,— the hedge ready to turn out as a fence. Mr. WITHERS, before spoken of, says his hedge did not cost him over twenty cents per rod when ready to turn out for a fence. Good yearling plants will be sold next spring at $2.50 per thousand.

There is one important matter connected with hedging in the West, which is for the time neglected, but will ultimately be accomplished. It is the protecting and fencing railroads with Osage Orange. It grows rapidly, makes wood, is hardy, and if properly started, would soon screen the roads of the country from the terrific winter winds, and protect it from the drifting snow. The experiments heretofore made by railroads have, unfortunately for them and the public, failed because of faithless or ignorant contractors. There is a large fortune in store for a *thorough* man who will go into this hedging business in the West. But people should be careful, in making contracts for hedges, that they are properly assured that the work will be done, and done right.

MOTH IN CARPETS.

A lady informs me that brown paper dipped in spirits of turpentine and laid under carpets, will keep moths out of them.

ARMY WORM IN NORTHERN ILLINOIS.

In Lake Co. the army worm has appeared in the oat and wheat fields, and in some localities is very destructive to the oats, eating the foliage and then dropping the heads. At this writing, (Aug. 3d,) they are stripping the foliage from the wheat, though not apparently effecting any serious injury thereby, as it is nearly ready for the harvest, some of it having been cut the past week. In the south part of the State it is asserted that they benefited rather than injured the wheat crop by eating the foliage from the stalk. The worm which is found here is identical with that heretofore described in the RURAL, and suddenly appears in some localities, others escaping. It is not migratory to any extent, but eats its fill, descends to the ground, burrows there and becomes a chrysalid as brown as a chestnut.

HOT WEATHER IN NORTHERN ILLINOIS.

The past week (this is written Aug. 5th,) has been one of unprecedented heat, the thermometer ranging from 90° to 110° *(one hundred and ten,) in the shade!*— terribly—insufferably hot! The writer has been unable to "keep cool" under such conditions. Crops hereaway, in Lake County, comparatively light. Quality good.

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USE OF MERCURIAL OINTMENT.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Mr. S. EDWARD TODD, in the *Country Gentleman* of August 1st, settles the question of some anxious inquirer (in his own mind) as to the use of mercurial ointment in the destruction of lice on cattle. This veteran and astute writer pronounces mercurial ointment a very dangerous medicine to use on either man or beast, which is proved, he says, very conclusively, by its efficacy in sweeping away so soon immense numbers of lice. He says there is no necessity for using this poison, as lamp oil is very effective in destroying lice, &c. Permit me to say that sand and plaster will have the same effect; ergo, lamp oil, sand and plaster produce pernicious effects when used upon poor calves.

Now, I have used mercurial ointment successfully for years, as have thousands of others, and in no case have witnessed ill consequences from its use. In this Western country, especially, I have known even "calomel" administered "to poor, pitiable, forlorn wrecks of humanity," who have rather improved under its administration. May be climate makes the difference! I have also known mercurial ointment applied to the relief and cure of what WEBSTER terms "a particular uneasiness in the skin, which inclines the person to scratch the part;" whether it would cure *cocoethes scribendi*, or not, the learned lexicographer don't say. Perhaps the medico-agricultural, balloon-frame writer of Lake Ridge could as easily settle this question as the thousand and one which his veteran pen so easily and promptly disposes of in the columns of the journal aforesaid. I pause for a reply. SIMCOE.

Marshall, Mich., Aug., 1861.

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THE LAMBERT WEEVIL-PROOF WHEAT.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In your issue of July 27th, you mention the fact of my handing you a few heads of the "Lambert Weevil-Proof Wheat," and request the figures as regards my crop.

I do not claim for the "Lambert" variety an extraordinary yield, as the heads are only of medium length, and yet I think a rich soil has a tendency to "stretch" them somewhat.

The great "desideratum" now is to get a variety that is "proof" against the ravages of the "weevil, or midge." After repeated examinations by myself and others, I have never learned that the little orange colored "mischief" has yet dared to touch a kernel of the "Lambert" wheat. It is a beardless variety, hardy, lighter-colored than the "Mediterranean," and will give more pounds of flour per bushel. In the fall of 1859, my father sowed two acres with "Lambert" as an experiment, and although sown after wheat, (a bad policy, usually,) it gave twenty-six bushels per acre, and was cut some eight days before Mediterranean sown along side at the same time. I was so well pleased with the result, that last September I sowed it exclusively, excepting one half acre of Soules. The most of my crop was on an irregular-shaped piece of new ground, the exact figures of which I cannot give without much trouble. I am able, however, to report with regard to the yield from 3 acres and 64 rods, which yielded 92 bushels of fine plump wheat, grown in a field with the Soules. Ground prepared as follows:

May 1st, 1860.—Turned over Timothy and Clover sod, and sowed Peas.

August 31st.—Harvested Peas, using a horse-rake. Next day turned in cattle, sheep and hogs, to pick up loose peas. Cross-plowed, and on the 4th of September, sowed one bushel and three pecks of seed per acre, broadcast, after wheel-cultivator, covering well by harrowing *diagonally*. It was cut on the 23d of July; stood out during three or four rain-storms, (the straw does not absorb water as bad as the Soules, which I was compelled to unbind;) was drawn to the barn on the 2d inst., and threshed yesterday. Nothing wonderful in the yield, but a certain demonstration of the fact that "a bird in hand is worth two in the bush." E. M. POTTER.

Gates, N. Y., Aug. 8th, 1861.

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The Bee-Keeper.

Grant Yield of Honey.

MR. HAMILTON writes thus to the *Sacramento Union*, from Stockton, under date of Jan. 14th, 1861:

"Thirty-five swarms of bees did produce, during the past season, over twenty thousand pounds of honey. I am not surprised that the truth of this should be questioned, for I doubt if the world can furnish a parallel. Not that a hive producing five hundred and seventy-one pounds, in one season, cannot be found; but that 35 swarms should average that amount is a great yield. But it is of no good to the public to be told that a great thing was done, unless they are informed how it was done. This I will try to do in as few words as possible. About the 1st of February, 1860, I left Stockton with thirty-five swarms of bees — twenty-five swarms in Langstroth's hives, containing about 1,400 cubic inches— and ten swarms in another movable comb hive, containing about 2,000 cubic inches each. I took these bees to the town of Santa Clara, Santa Clara County, and kept them there until the 1st of July, six months. I managed them on the system taught by the Rev. L. L. LANGSTROTH, in his work on the honey bee. I fed them on nothing except the honey that I took from them. By the 1st of July the swarms had increased to 270. I removed them at that time to the vicinity of Stockton, whence they started; and by the 1st of October the swarms had increased to 500. The large hives, ten in number, have increased to 75; containing 60 pounds of honey each, or 4,500 pounds. The small hives, 25 in number, have amounted to 425, containing about 35 pounds each, or 14,785 pounds. From the small hives in September, about 700 pounds were taken, and they afterwards filled 700 pounds; making for the whole the great total of 20,075 pounds. From the above it will be seen that the small hives have been much the most profitable. Bees do very little in Santa Clara, after the 1st of July; but in San Joaquin and Sacramento Valleys, they do the most after the 1st of July — July, August, September, and October being the best months of the year."

WE have a swarm that has already given us sixty pounds, besides several boxes nearly filled. The Baron of Berlepsch has had colonies in his apiary which increased eleven pounds in weight in one day. Mr. KADER, of Mayence, had one which increased twenty-one pounds; and the Rev. Mr. STEIN, of the same place, one which increased twenty-eight pounds in a day.

Drone Retention.

A COLONY which does not expel its drones at the time when all the other colonies in an apiary expel theirs, may be fairly suspected of queenlessness. Still I cannot concur with those who say that every colony which retains a few drones late in the season is certainly queenless; for I have in the course of my practice, found drones in some colonies in every month, though the result showed that each had a fertile queen. In good honey years, particularly, many exceptions to the general rule will be observed. In 1811, I found recently emerged drones on the alighting board of a virgin colony of that year. In the winter of 1841–42, I had five colonies among sixteen, and in that of 1842–43, six among nine which retained drones till February; and yet only one proved to be queenless in the spring following. Last winter a bee-keeper in my neighborhood had seven colonies, which had expelled all their drones in the preceding fall, yet one of them was queenless. Hence, it is obvious that neither the presence of a few drones in the winter, nor their entire absence, is in an infallible indication of queenlessness; and it is consequently often exceedingly difficult to form a reliable opinion of the condition of colonies in common hives. It is only when movable comb hives are used, that the true state of the case can be ascertained.—*Stoehr.*

Workers Short-Lived.

THE age to which w[illegible]er bees may attain is not easily ascertained, and [illegible]ce differ widely respecting it. But since the introduction of the Italian bee, we may readily determine how old they usually get to be. If the native queen of a common stock be removed about the middle of May, and a fertile Italian queen substituted, we shall scarcely find one common worker among a thousand on examining the colony about the first of August ensuing. If the substitution be made about the end of July, the proportion of common workers remaining at the end of October, will be about one-fourth or one-fifth of the whole number. It is, hence, evident that the duration of life in the case of workers, is greatly dependent on the season. When forage abounds and bees are industriously gathering stores, their span of existence appears to be comparatively short; and we may estimate that during the height of the honey season, they do not, on the average, live longer than five or six weeks; though they perish more from accident and exhaustion than from actual old age.— *American Bee Journal.*

Ant Riddance.

WE have made a very important and cheap discovery to keep ants from bees. Several years since the little red ants were very numerous in our cupboard, and we put stone coal against the end of the house opposite the cupboard, and it banished them all. We concluded it was the effect of the copperas in the coal. This spring the black ant began to annoy our bees, and we procured copperas out of the coal bank and put it around the bench legs, cleaned all the ants off the bench, and there has not been one about the hives or bench since.— *Am. Bee Jour.*

Populous Bee Colonies.

THE Rev. Mr. GOCEL, one of the most experienced bee-keepers of Lusatia, a country long celebrated for its bee-culture, remarks that populous colonies, well supplied with honey and pollen, would pass the severest winter uninjured, even in *paper hives.*

Apiarian Titles.

THE *Bee Journal* is conferring titles on the apiarians of this State. In the last number we observe *Rev.* M. M. BALDRIDGE and *Rev.* M. QUINBY among the honored ones.

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Inquiries and Answers.

HOG CHOLERA.—It would gratify me very much to see, in the columns of the RURAL, from some of its Western correspondents, a successful mode of treatment for hog cholera. Will they send in, and oblige—J. L. ZIMMERMAN, *Hillsboro, Illinois*, 1861

KEEPING GOATS.—Can you, or any of the RURAL readers, give a subscriber some information in regard to keeping goats, and how profitable they might be made for a family of two or three persons, where they use but little milk? Also, some hints as to the quality of the milk and the quantity they give. Where can they be obtained, and at what cost?—T. W. EDMONDS, *Kelloggsville, N. Y.*, 1861

We have not had sufficient experience in the care of the goat to answer our correspondent with any degree of precision. Doubtless some of our readers can respond to his inquiry.

FOUL IN THE FEET OF CATTLE.—Will you, or some of the numerous readers of the RURAL, please give us a *cure* for a disease in the feet of cattle commonly called foul, and oblige—A YOUNG FARMER, *McDonough, N. Y.*, 1861.

We are not aware of any treatment better than the following:—Apply a poultice of linseed meal to the part as soon as inflammation is discovered, and this poultice may be retained in its position by means of a cloth through which two holes have been cut to admit the claws. This either abates the inflammation or hastens the swelling, and as soon as the swelling begins to point, it should be opened. Continue the poultice until the sloughing process has taken place, or the ulcer begins to have a healthy surface, a little turpentine having been added to it. Subdue proud flesh with caustic,— equal parts of sugar of lead and verdigris constitute one of the best applications for the purpose. Correct any foul or fetid discharges by using chloride of lime; and when the ulcer looks healthy apply tincture of myrrh. One of the best applications for either recent or old wounds, especially for those having any looseness about them, or a discharge of fetid matter, is a tincture composed as follows:—Eight ounces of aloes and one ounce of powdered myrrh, in two quarts of rectified spirit diluted with an equal quantity of water. Shake well daily, for a fortnight, when it will be ready for use. In foul sores take equal parts of this tincture and a solution of the chloride of lime.

This disease is most prevalent where cattle are kept on low, marshy grounds, the hoof, being softened by constant immersion in water, is rendered unable to resist the accidents to which it is thus exposed. When lameness is observed, take up the animal and examine. If there is any prick or wound about the sole, pare away the horn, permitting the escape of any secretion of matter. Remove the horn as far as it has separated from the sensible parts beneath, apply a little butyr of antimony to the denuded part, bandage with soft, dry tow, and remove to a dry yard or the cow-house. Where no wound is apparent, try the foot with pincers, and should the animal flinch when pressed at any particular portion, open the foot, examine, and act as above recommended. If fetid horn, envelop the foot in a poultice,— thus softening the horn. If simple inflammation exist, it will be likely to disappear; if suppuration has set in, the development will be hastened. While under treatment it is considered prudent to administer a dose of Epsom salts.

The *American Cattle Doctor* recommends the use of astringents and antiseptics, where there is a discharge of purulent matter. Take tincture of matico, two ounces, pyroligneous acid, one pint; glycerine, four ounces. Mix, saturate a small sponge, and place it in the cleft of the hoof, and bathe contiguous parts with the preparation. It will be all the better to bandage the hoof, thus rendering certain the fixedness of the sponge. Should heat and tenderness exist, keep the bandage moist with cold water.

A Cayuga County correspondent of the RURAL says he has cured this disease with two applications of the "butyr of antimony," put on with a feather. The remedy is simple, and easy of application.

HENRY T. BRAINARD, of St. Paul, Minnesota, writes us:— "I have been engaged in the dairy business for the last six years, and during that time I have never had less than seventy five cows, and have had as many as one hundred and thirty. I have of course had my share of the troubles of the disease, 'Foul in the Foot.' I tried almost every thing that I could hear of, besides making a good many experiments on my own responsibility. I will give my method of treatment to the readers of the RURAL, hoping it will do them as much good as it has me.

"As soon as the animal is taken, make some strong Castile soapsuds and wash the parts clean,—make a sure thing of it and get it clean,—then heat one-half pint of common tar boiling hot and pour in between the claws affected. Let the animal stay in a dry, clean place, a day or so, and all will be well. When taken in time I have never known a failure; on the other hand, if left a day or two, the foot becomes putrid, and then I find it is next in a[illegible] impossibility to cure it."

Rural Notes and Items.

THE CROPS.—Nothing can be more unreliable than the general estimates made of the extent and value of incoming crops. If a farmer has fine crops, and the same is true of his neighbors, he is very apt to think that all are alike favorably circumstanced; while if his own have failed, he is very ready to believe that all have met the same bad fortune, for misery loves company. An editor rides through the country on an express train, he observes the growing grain, the busy farmers, the pleasant country, feels well satisfied with himself and the rest of mankind, and, of course, writes home that the crops are splendid, and farmers prosperous and happy. That the ripening crops are suffering from enemies never before numerous or troublesome in this section of country, we are compelled to believe from the most abundant testimony.

The Army Worm in Canada.—A gentleman of Norval, Canada West, writes us, August 8th:—"An army worm is cutting off the crops by fields—mowing down everything that comes in its way." A correspondent of the London *Free Press* writes to that paper, August 2d:—"To-day I walked over fields of barley, oats and spring wheat, swarming with innumerable millions of caterpillars—the whole crop is swarming with them—they are in the ground, stem, straw and few remaining heads. They are devouring all before them, cutting the leaves and heads off every stalk they climb. I never saw so much destruction in so short a period, not even excepting the ant in the West India Islands, of which I often witnessed sad havoc in a few hours. They cut all the grass before them, and bridge drains full of water on fallen stalks. At some places farmers were scattering quick lime along the fences, but of no use, whilst I watched. Others, with a reaping machine, were cutting a swath around each field and ploughing it up—then sowing quick lime on top, to try and arrest their onward progress of rapacity and ruin." A correspondent of the St. Catharines *Constitutional*, writing from Louth, July 27, says:—"A worm has made its appearance in our neighborhood, which, from its mischievous and destructive proclivities, and incalculable numbers, seem to be identical with the 'army worm' now invading large portions of the State of Illinois. We may be alarmed without sufficient cause, but judging from the ravages it has already made in about five or six days from its being seen, there appears to be reasonable grounds for serious apprehension. The largest specimens that I have seen—and I have seen fields nearly covered with them—are about one and a half inches long, and as thick as an ordinary goose quill; of a grayish black color on the back, with two longitudinal stripes of lighter color on either side; they move actively, and when disturbed roll up like the common cut worm. At present the hogs and geese are destroying bushels of them in the roads, lanes and pasture fields, and flocks of small birds are lending a helping hand to dislodge the invaders, but it seems with little effect."

Crops in Michigan.—G. G. COMSTOCK, of Marshall, Michigan, writes us, August 3d:—"Wheat harvest all secured in fine order. The quality of the wheat was never better. Corn looking finely. The hay crop was a good one. Weather dry and intensely hot."

S. B. NOBLE, of Pontiac, it will be seen, writes less encouragingly, under date of the 5th ult.:—"The spring crops in the vicinity of this place have suffered severely by drouth. Several showers during the past eight days have been of much benefit to them, and since the showers we have had very hot weather—mercury ranging from 86 to 92, in the shade. Good crops of wheat and hay have been harvested in fine order. The army worm is now making ravages among the oats, and in some places threatens their entire destruction. In some instances the worms attack the corn, destroying its leaves.

"Wool is now being bought in this market in considerable quantities at from 20 to 26 cents per pound. Many of the large wool growers are inclined to hold on for higher prices."

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CORN LEAF AND GRASS PAPER.—Paper has been and is now manufactured somewhat extensively from dry grass and straw, but F. W. RUNEL, of Plumstead, England, states he has made the discovery that paper pulp can be manufactured at less cost, by using green, instead of dry grasses, for its production. He has taken out a patent for the improvement, and he states that when grass becomes dry, its silica becomes hard and difficult of solution; whereas, when it is taken green, the silica and other unfibrous substances in it are more easily separated. He takes any green plants, such as sea grasses, which are abundant and cheap, and first mashes, then steeps them in warm water, and after this he boils them in a weak alkaline solution. They are now easily reduced to pulp by passing them between crushing rollers, or through the common beating engines used in paper-mills. The pulp is bleached in the usual manner with chlorine. The leaves of Indian corn are now used for making good paper, in Europe. There is one paper mill in operation in Switzerland, and another in Austria, in which paper is made from such leaves exclusively. The husks, which envelop the ears of corn, make the best quality. It is stated by the London *Mechanics' Magazine* to be excellent, and in some respects superior to that made from rags.

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EXHIBITION OF MANUFACTURES, &c.—The Toronto Mechanics' Institute and the Toronto Electoral Division Society have united to hold a Grand Exhibition, commencing on Monday, the 7th of October, one week after the closing of the Provincial Exhibition in London, and to be continued open every day, from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m., for two weeks. The amount of prizes offered is nearly $1,000. The Prize List is divided into three classes—1, Arts and Manufactures; 2, Agriculture; 3, Horticulture. Competition open to the Province.

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DOES POULTRY PAY?—In answer to this question, Mr. C. N. BEECHER, of Woodbridge, Conn., says:—"Yes, if you can keep hens and have them lay the year through." He had fourteen the past year, from the eggs of which he realized forty dollars, the price being twenty two cents a dozen through the season. He fed them two quarts of corn a day. The cost of feed was twenty-one dollars, and the profit nineteen. Mr. B. requests any one who has done better than this to inform him through the RURAL.

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FLAX COTTON PREMIUMS.—The Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry, offer premiums of thirty and twenty dollars for a bale of not less than fifty pounds of the best prepared Flax Cotton, fit for use on cotton machinery, accompanied with a statement of its culture, production and preparation, including cost of the various processes. The bales to be delivered at the rooms of the Society, in Providence, on or before September 11.

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A GOOD PAIR OF TWIN STEERS.—Last month, Mr. A. L. MORRIS, one of our city butchers, purchased from Mr. WILLSON, a Henrietta farmer, two three-year-old Durhams, (twins,) which Mr. M. declares to be among the best cattle he ever served to the meat-eating public. The live weight of these steers was 6,680 pounds, average, 3,340. The difference in weight between them was only a few pounds.

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DRY TIMES IN OHIO.—The corn throughout Middle and Northern Ohio is greatly in need of rain. All along the line of the railway north from Cincinnati to Cleveland the pastures and cornfields are suffering seriously. The wheat has been harvested, and turns out excellent. The hay in some localities is good; in others light.

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ILLINOIS STATE FAIR.—The officers and managers of the Illinois Ag. Society have established their office and headquarters at the Tremont House, Chicago, where they may be addressed by letter, and where one of their number will always be found in attendance from this time until the opening of the Fair in September.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.—We have received from B. P. JOHNSON, Esq., Sec'y N. Y. State Ag. Society, a pamphlet bearing the title, *Cheese Dairying in Herkimer County*, from the pen of X. A. WILLARD, A. M., Little Falls.—To EDWIN M. SNOW, M. D., of Providence, R. I., we are indebted for a copy of his *Address in relation to the Epizootic Disease among Swine, improperly called "Hog Cholera."* From a hasty examination of both the above we judge them worthy of extensive circulation, and will soon favor RURAL readers with specimens of their quality.

The News Condenser.

— The Government has contracted for 100,000 rifled muskets.

— Lord John Russell goes into the House of Lords as Earl Russell.

— Thirty bales of cotton from Nicaragua has arrived at Aspinwall.

— The C. S. A. have "confiscated" Gen. Scott's property in Virginia.

— At every post in the North, all serviceable ordnance is being rifled.

— Union majorities are maintained at the recent election in Kentucky.

— Rifled cannon are now arriving at Washington at the rate of ten a day.

— A nephew of Louis Kossuth is the Adjutant of the 3d Kansas volunteers.

— Judge Nehemiah Allen died at Toledo on Sunday week, at an advanced age.

— The direct taxes imposed by Congress do not become due until April next.

— The formality of passports has been abolished between Prussia and Holland.

— Pennsylvania's contribution to the war within six months is shown to be 71,320 men.

— Admiral Milne disavows the definitions of an "efficient blockade" attributed to him.

— It is believed the population of Australia will be found by the census to be 560,000 souls.

— Correspondents from Minnesota and Wisconsin represent a great scarcity of farm laborers.

— The Paris Presse states that Fuad Pacha has been appointed Governor-General of Syria.

— The city of Baltimore has been selected as the principal rendezvous for the army in the East.

— Baron de Trobriand, of New York, takes the Colonelcy of the French regiment from that city.

— There are 340 tailors in the New York 69th regiment. Two of them are commissioned officers.

— The citizens of St. Louis are getting up a testimonial for Gen. Seigel, for his gallantry at Carthage.

— The 65 ferry boats in the vicinity of New York carried more than 44,000,000 passengers last year.

— The Tycoon of Japan wants to delay the opening of ports promised by treaty with that country.

— The story of the receipt of 36,000 stand of arms at New Orleans from England has been contradicted.

— The Confederate chief announces that the official report of the Battle of Bull Run will not be published.

— The British Government has dispatched over 000 tons of war stores from Woolwich arsenal to Quebec.

— The vote on ratifying the new constitution of Georgia shows a majority of a little over 400 in its favor.

— One of Barnum's whales died after spouting a day and an evening for the curious crowd at the Museum.

— The potato disease has made its appearance in Lincolnshire, Eng., and is said to be making rapid ravages.

— Over 900 tons of grain arrived at Chicago on Sunday week, on one train, by the Illinois Central Railroad.

— By the census just taken, the population of Great Britain is shown to be 29,031,164. In 1851, it was 27,511,862.

— The Chicago Directory, just published, calculates the population of the city, at the present time, at 120,000.

— Gov. Gamble, of Missouri, pledges amnesty to rebels laying down their arms. The President indorses the pledge.

— The fact that no regiment lost its colors at Bull Run, is conclusive evidence of the orderly retreat of our troops.

— The Louisville Courier states, on the authority of a private letter, that Louisiana has sent 21,000 men to Virginia.

— A Convention of the Sabbath School Teachers of this State will be held at Binghamton, on Tuesday, the 20th inst.

— The Senate refused to unseat Senator Lane, of Kansas, though the Judiciary Committee reported in favor of Stanton.

— Hon. Howell Cobb, ex-Speaker of the House of Representatives, is to take the command of a regiment in Virginia.

— The Senate, on Saturday, confirmed some 400 army nominations. Among this batch were 23 Brigadier Generals.

— The late English census shows a marked decrease in the population of many of the agricultural districts of England.

— Our Fire Zouaves are caged at Richmond, in a factory, with bars, through which the people stare at them as a curiosity.

— Col. Lander says that he had rather fight another battle with the troops who fell back at Bull Run than with the new levies.

— It is suspected that the army on the Potomac will not be kept idle for so long a time as has been generally predicted.

— Messrs. Drexell & Co., of Philadelphia, have offered to furnish the Government with the five millions needed this month.

— The Astor library in New York city was increased by about 6,000 volumes during the year 1860, at an expense of $13,328.

— The New Haven Journal says that the 2d Connecticut regiment brought home with them twenty-five negroes from Virginia.

— More than one hundred thousand persons were committed to prison in England and Wales during the year just completed.

— Nearly twenty-five hundred men are now employed at the Brooklyn Navy Yard, and the number is constantly increasing.

— The St. Peter (Minnesota) Statesman says that twenty thousand pounds of butter will be shipped from that place this season.

— Gen. Van Valkenburg has returned to Elmira to re-enter upon the discharge of his duties as commanding officer of the rendezvous.

— Boston is expanding itself in every direction. The Directory for 1853 contained 35,000 names—that for 1861 contains 66,000.

— A salute of twenty one guns was fired at Forts Moultrie and Sumter, in Charleston harbor, in honor of the victory at Manassas.

— The Toledo Blade is informed that over 2,000 sharpshooters will be raised in the States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Michigan.

— They are forming rifle companies in Canada. The Toronto Leader calls for 20,000 more British regulars before winter sets in.

— The Easton (Md.) Star says the heavy cannonading at Bull Run was distinctly heard there—a distance of 75 miles in a direct line.

— Wheat does not command more than sixty cents in any part of Indiana. In many places it sells for forty and fifty cents per bushel.

— It is stated on good authority in East Tennessee that the most alarming apprehensions of slave insurrections are felt in North Carolina.

— Dr. Livingstone has been heard from as late as April 25. He had then been making an exploration of the river Rovuma with Bishop McKenzie.

— Prince Napoleon, in company with Secretary Seward, visited both houses of Congress on Saturday week, and was introduced to members.

— A secession flag was hoisted on the American Hotel, Hamilton, C. W., on Saturday week, and taken down on Sunday afternoon by the police.

— A clergyman in Boston said, the other day, that, when a regiment was asked how many would take a copy of the Bible, every hand was raised.

— Three companies of the U. S. 1st Infantry, 240 men, arrived at Chicago, on the 3d inst., from Fort Abercrombie, Dacotah, en route for Washington.

— The Hon. Joseph Trumbull, grandson of Gov. Trumbull, of the Revolution, died in Hartford, Conn., the 3d inst. He was born at Lebanon, Dec. 7, 1782.

HORTICULTURAL.

GATHERING OF FRUITS.

On no subject is reform more needed than in the gathering and marketing of fruit. It would not be extravagant we think to say that the value of our fruit is depreciated one-third by improper gathering, handling, and packing. Europeans understand this matter, and from them we may learn many useful lessons. There the fruit grower packs his currants, peaches, berries, and other fruits in cheap baskets, holding only sufficient for the accommodation of the purchaser for family use. In these baskets the fruit is tastefully arranged, trimmed with leaves, and is not disturbed until it reaches the home of the consumer. The advantage of this system over that common here of tumbling it into large baskets to be hauled over by the retailer several times before all is sold, may be readily imagined. The vast amount of capital now invested in fruit culture, gives this subject great importance in a commercial point of view, while every one who consumes fruit is interested in obtaining fruits in good condition. The following observations by Prof. Dubreuil, of France, from the *Revue Horticole*, contains valuable suggestions worthy of perusal:

The preservation of fruits is a question intimately connected with the fruit garden. This should furnish during the entire year the same quantity of the best possible fruits. In order to do this it is true we must plant an equal number of varieties ripening their fruits during each month of the year. But this will be insufficient unless we adopt a mode of preservation which will retard the ripening of fruits to mid-winter, spring, or even the following summer. The fruit garden cannot give the results expected from it, if we are deprived of its products from February till June, when the earliest fruits begin to ripen. This question, then, has a certain importance, not only for those who gather and consume the fruit, but for those who deal in fruits and who without proper modes of keeping are exposed to great losses. As the mode of gathering has a certain influence on the preservation of fruits, we will first treat of that operation.

1. Degree of Maturity.—Fruits should be gathered when they present a sufficient degree of maturity; and in this respect the different species of fruits require different treatment.

All the stone fruits, the cherries excepted, should be taken from the tree three or four days before their absolute maturity.

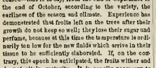
The kernel fruits of summer and autumn are gathered eight to twelve days before maturity.

These fruits possess, then, the necessary elements to accomplish their maturition, which is nothing more than a chemical re-action independent in some measure of vital action. In thus separating them from the tree they are deprived of the sap from the roots, they elaborate more completely that which is contained in their tissue, the sugary principle is then less affected by water, and a flavor is therefore acquired. The time suitable for gathering is when the side next the sun commences to change from green to yellow.

The cherries, gooseberries, and raspberries are only gathered after their perfect maturity; but they should not be allowed to pass this moment, as they immediately lose some of their qualities.

The kernel fruits which ripen only in winter are gathered when they have accomplished their full development and before vegetation has completely ceased—that is to say, from the end of September to the end of October, according to the variety, the earliness of the season and climate. Experience has demonstrated that fruits left on the trees after their growth do not keep so well; they lose their sugar and perfume, because at this time the temperature is ordinarily too low for the new fluids which arrive in their tissue to be sufficiently elaborated. If, on the contrary, this epoch be anticipated, the fruits wither and do not attain maturity. It is equally necessary to gather the fruits from the same tree at different times; first, those placed on the lower parts of the tree; then, eight or ten days after, those on the upper part, of which the growth is prolonged by the influence of the sap, which remains longer in this part of the tree. For the same reason the fruits of standard trees in the open ground are gathered later than those of espalier, and those of aged or languishing trees before those of young and vigorous ones. The precise moment for the gathering of each fruit is indicated by the facility with which it is detached from the tree when slightly lifted upwards.

Various instruments under the name of "*Fruit Gatherers*" have been invented to detach the fruits at the tops of the trees without the aid of ladders; but their employment is too slow, and the fruits are more or less bruised and do not keep. When the fruits are gathered they are deposited in a basket similar to that used by the cultivators of Montreuil. See engraving. It is about two feet long, eighteen inches wide, and a foot deep, with a carpet on the bottom. The fruits are laid one by one, and only in three rows or tiers; when too many are laid on the top of each other, the bottom ones are bruised. Each tier is separated by a quantity of leaves. If they are peaches, each one is enveloped in a leaf of the vine. The basket, being sufficiently full, is carried on the head into a spacious and airy place, where the fruits are deposited on leaves or dry moss; the table of the fruit-room can serve this purpose. There the summer and autumn fruits achieve their maturity, and are taken thence to be consumed. The peaches should be cleaned of the down which covers them, and which is disagreeable to the mouth.



"*Grapes*, for immediate consumption or to be preserved fresh, are gathered only at perfect maturity; the longer they are left on the vine, the more the sugary principle will be developed. Grapes from contre-espaliers are to be preferred for keeping to those from espaliers, as experience has demonstrated to the cultivators of Thomery that they keep better.

"*The Dry Fruits*, such as filberts, chestnuts, &c., are gathered at the moment when they detach themselves from the trees.

"In gathering fruits, a dry time and a cloudless sky should be chosen; and the middle of the day, from noon to four o'clock, is the best time to operate, as the fruits are charged with less humidity, the flavor is more concentrated, and those destined to be preserved keep better. This rule applies to all fruits.

"2d. Mode of Gathering.—The best method of gathering fruits consists in detaching them one by one with the hand. All pressure should be avoided as far as possible, as every bruise is followed by a brown spot which gives place to and brings on the rapid decay of the entire fruit.

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THE FARMER'S KITCHEN GARDEN.

There are many thousand farmers who have, each one, a half acre or so of ground inclosed for a kitchen garden. Of these thousands, some hundreds, perhaps, would be pleased if a plan could be devised by which the same amount of labor that they now bestow on the garden, or even less than that amount, would render that spot of ground cleaner, of better tilth, and far more productive than it now is. Such a plan I propose to offer for their consideration, as follows:

Early in the spring, as early as the dryness of the soil will permit—there is often such a time very early, and not afterward when it is vainly wished for—plow the garden deeply, a little deeper every successive year, until a satisfactory depth is obtained. If the farmer is in earnest, he will of course preface this operation with a good covering of manure. As soon as the season will warrant, which on this isothermal line is about the 10th or 15th of April, the first planting operation may commence. And here lies the secret of my plan. Begin on one side of the inclosure and plant everything, early corn, potatoes, peas, &c., in rows or drills 3½ or 4 feet apart, and in length from one boundary of the plot to the opposite. This first planting will occupy perhaps one-eighth of the garden, more or less. After this there will probably be drenching, beating rains. Now, when the season is arriving for a second planting—which here would be about the last of April or first of May—watch for a suitable condition of the soil to put in a horse and cultivator, and thoroughly cultivate the unplanted portion of the garden. Now proceed as before, planting in rows or drills 3½ or 4 feet apart. If a few beds are desired for onions, &c., let them be of a width, both beds and alleys, to correspond with the rows or drills, so that the horse and cultivator may pass along the alleys in continuous progress from one side of the garden plot to the other. This second planting will still leave a portion of the garden unoccupied, and this portion should again be cultivated, more or less thoroughly, according as the weather has been, preparatory to a third and final planting in May. Nearly everything can be, with advantage, planted in rows or drills, and very few beds will be required. Thus the garden will have been planted in three or more longitudinal strips, with a few spots or spaces left for the latest vegetables, pickles, cabbages, &c.

Now, before the garden becomes weedy, with a horse and cultivator thoroughly cultivate between the growing crops, taking each planted strip in succession, as soon as the young plants will bear the operation. The cultivation which the ground has received prior to planting, will render the hand hoeing light. It is easy work, and pleasant, to knock clean mellow soil about with a hoe. Let it, however, be done thoroughly. Repeat this process occasionally—two or three times,—and when haying, and harvest, and threshing come, with their dear and exhausting labors, you may depend upon the garden's good behavior, for a time, with very slight attention. An occasional cloudy hour, or some odds and ends of time, will keep all neat and tidy. The character and habits of the garden are formed, and gardens, like people, may then be trusted, *with a little watching*.

Now I aver, from experience, that what I have described may be accomplished with less manual labor than is generally bestowed on farm gardens, and with better tilth and greater product as its result. Those beautiful beets, the luxuriant peas, making one's mouth water to look at them, the rapidly growing radishes, the fine mountain June potatoes, the deep green early beans, the cucumbers at least a week ahead of any of your neighbors, the magnificent corn, three varieties, the splendid tomatoes, also three varieties, the watermelons lying thick upon the ground, and strawberries in hills, of which half a bushel measure will not begin to inclose a single plant, &c., make the farmer proud of and in love with his garden, and his wife proud of and in love with him. When they walk together to view the luxuriant inclosure, they look smilingly on it and upon each other. And as people are said "to love to do what they can do well," many a man may learn to love to work in his garden; and if so, he will learn to love a good thing.

Milan, Erie Co., Ohio. Peter Hathaway.

* * *

GRAPE CULTURE IN MICHIGAN.

THE OPORTO GRAPE.

This grape, which has so recently come into notice in Central New York, was introduced into this neighborhood, fifteen or twenty years since, by Mr. Jeremiah Scott, but its valuable qualities were not recognized, and in consequence, it has been but little disseminated. Within three or four years past, however, a few persons have become aware of its adaptation to the production of wine of fine quality, and it is now being more widely distributed. Although it can by no means be recommended as a table grape, the fruit seems to suffer little or no injury from slight frosts, and, if suffered to remain upon the vines, it ultimately becomes quite tolerable for this purpose.

The past winter has been unusually trying to vines in this region, and in most cases, where not protected or covered, they are killed to the ground. The varieties mostly grown here are Isabella and Catawba. The Oporto, however, comes out unscathed. The writer has recently examined, in the garden of Winfield Scott, in this vicinity, a number of large vines of this variety which were left through the winter as they grew, trained along a board fence, and upon the wall of his house, and entirely unpruned. These vines were alive to the extremities of the old wood, are making a strong growth the present season, and also producing a very heavy crop of fruit. In fact this variety, in the hands of only four or five individuals, is probably yielding nearly the entire grape crop of this vicinity for the present season.

And now, Mr. Editor, permit me to demur to the misnomer at the head of this article. I trust that no connoisseur in grape culture will be induced to believe that this grape originated under European skies. Its entire adaptation to our climate, the thick, leathery, pubescent foliage, and the distinctive qualities of the fruit, too clearly indicate its native origin. The following account of its introduction into Cayuga county, New York, was gathered from Mr. Winfield Scott, mentioned above, who is a son of the alleged introducer, who still resides near Ovid, in that State.

Mr. Daniel Scott was, something like thirty years ago, a member of the Legislature of his State, and through this means, and other business connections at Albany, formed numerous acquaintances in that city and vicinity. Mr. S. well recollects that his father, about that time, received a lot of grape vines from some friend in that city, that this variety was among them, and that it has, ever since, been retained by the family. He thinks the vines came from the Van Rensselaers. He thinks this was, without doubt, the first introduction of the Oporto into that region.

There is one peculiarity of this variety to which I wish to call your especial attention. Mr. S. states that two of the vines of this variety, received from Albany by his father, although they blossomed freely, obstinately refused to set any fruit; and, after long and patient trial, were destroyed. *These* might have come from an unproductive stock; but cases are known to be of frequent occurrence in which plants of this variety, from productive stocks, have proved obstinately unproductive. In fact the writer saw, at the residence of Mr. S., an old and vigorous vine, layered from the same stock whence his other plants sprang, which has never produced a cluster, although annually a profuse bloomer. The writer is aware that unproductive grape vines are no new thing, but he had supposed that the habit of a plant, in this respect, descended unchanged to all its offshoots by artificial increase.

A FEW NOTES ON THE HARDINESS OF OTHER VARIETIES.

The writer is experimenting with a number of other varieties of grapes, all of which were laid flat upon the ground, and left to pass the winter with no covering but the snow. The following notes will, therefore, give some indication of their relative hardiness.

Clinton is entirely unharmed, and is fruiting finely.

Delaware, slightly injured at the tips of the shoots. It is fruiting finely.

Marion is nearly uninjured; but, on most of the bunches, a few berries fail to swell off, leaving the bunches imperfect.

To Kalon was somewhat killed at the tips of the shoots, but has an abundance of wood left, and is showing one of the finest crops of fruit I have. It has never rotted or mildewed here, although said to be subject to those difficulties at the East.

Concord, slightly killed, but coming on and fruiting finely.

Hartford Prolific, slightly killed back, and is proving itself eminently worthy of its name, "Prolific."

Hyde's Eliza, Northern Muscadine, Catawba, and *Isabella*, were considerably winter killed, but are showing fine crops on the remaining wood.

Rebecca, considerably winter killed, but is producing a little fruit, and making a fine healthy growth.

Elsinburg lost about half its wood, but is showing some fruit, and growing beautifully.

Diana lost three-fourths of its wood, but is fruiting lightly, and growing enormously.

Herbemont was killed to the ground, but is pushing up strong growths, which promise to fill the trellis by the close of the season. No fruit.

These are all managed on the old renewal system. They are named, as nearly as may be, in the order of their hardiness as indicated by last winter's experience. T. T. Lyon.

Plymouth, Michigan, Aug. 9, 1861.

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A FEW HINTS ON BUDDING.

Budding, or *inoculation*, is one of the most general, and, in this country, by far the most important method of summer propagation. This operation consists in removing a bud from the variety to be propagated, and inserting it on another which is called the stock. Its success depends upon the following conditions:—In the first place, there must be a certain degree of affinity between the stock and the parent plant from which we propose to propagate. Thus, among fruit trees, the apple, crab, pear, quince, mespilus, and mountain ash, all belong to the same natural family, and may be worked upon each other. The plum, apricot, nectarine, peach, and almond, form another natural division, and work upon each other. The cherry must be worked upon some kind of cherry, and currants and gooseberries go together. In general practice the apple is worked either upon apple seedlings, which are called free stocks, or upon the *Doucain, or Paradise*, which are dwarf growing species, and are used for the purpose of making small trees. The pear is worked either upon pear seedlings, which are called free stocks, or upon the quince, to make dwarfs; occasionally it is worked upon the mountain ash and thorn. But it must be borne in mind that while all varieties succeed on the pear seedling, a certain number fail entirely on the other stocks we have named. Lists of such as succeed particularly well on the quince will be found in previous numbers of the *Horticulturist*. The cherry is worked either upon seedlings of what is known as the *Mazzard*, a small, black, sweet cherry, that forms a very large, robust tree; or, for dwarfs, on the *Mahaleb*, or perfumed cherry, which is a small tree, with bitter fruit, about as large as a common pea.

In the second place, the buds must be in a proper state. The shoot, or scion budded from, must be the present season's growth, and it should be mature—that is, it should have completed its growth, which is indicated by the formation of a bud on the point, called the *terminal bud*, and the buds inserted should all be wood buds. On a shoot of this kind there are a number of buds unsuitable for working; those at the base, being but partially developed, are liable to become *dormant*, and those on the point, where the wood is pithy, perish. The ripening, or maturing of the buds, must regulate the period of budding, so that the time at which any given tree, or class of trees should be worked, depends upon the season, the soil, and other circumstances which control the ripening of wood. In our climate plums usually complete their growth earlier than other fruit trees, and are, therefore, budded first; we usually have ripe buds by the middle of July. In some cases, when the stocks are likely to stop growing early, it becomes necessary to take the buds before the entire shoots have completed their growth, and then the ripe buds from the middle and lower parts are chosen. Cherries come next, and are generally worked about the first of August. The buds *must* be mature, or a failure will be certain.

In the third place, the stock must be in the right condition—that is, the bark must lift freely and cleanly from the wood, and there must be a sufficient quantity of sap between the bark and wood to sustain the inserted bud and form a union with it. Stocks, such as the common sorts of plum, pear, and cherry, that finish their growth early, must be worked early; while such as the peach, quince, wild or native plum, *Mahaleb* cherry, &c., that grow late, must be worked late. If these stocks that grow freely till late in the autumn be budded early, the buds will be either covered up—"drowned," as it is technically called—by the rapid formation of new woody substance, or they will be forced out into a premature growth.

A very great degree of sappiness, in either the stock or bud, makes up, in part, for the dryness of the other. Thus, in the fall, when plum buds are quite dry, we can work them successfully on stocks that are growing rapidly. This is a very fortunate circumstance, too. Young stocks with a smooth, clean bark, are more easily and successfully worked than older ones; and when it happens that the latter have to be used, young parts of them should be chosen to insert the bud on.

In localities where buds are liable to injury from freezing and thawing in the winter, the buds are safer on the north side of the stock, and when exposed to danger from wind, they should be inserted on the side facing the point where the most dangerous wind blows from. Attention to this point may obviate the necessity of tying up, which, in large practice, is an item of some moment.

In the fourth place, the manual operation must be performed with neatness and dispatch. If a bud be taken off with ragged edges, or if it be ever so slightly bruised, or if the bark of the stock be not lifted clean without bruising the wood under it, the case will certainly be a failure. The budding knife must be thin and sharp. A rough edged razor is no more certain to make a painful shave, than a rough edged budding knife is to make an unsuccessful bud. It takes a good knife, a steady hand, and considerable practice to cut off buds handsomely, well, and *quick*. As to taking out the particle of wood attached to the bud, it matters little, if the cut be good and not too deep. In taking out the wood, great care is necessary to avoid taking the root of the bud with it. Then, when the bud is in its place, it must be well tied up. Nice, smooth, soft strips of bark, like narrow ribbons, are the best and most convenient in common use. Every part of the cut must be wrapped so firm as to exclude air completely; and this should be done as quickly as possible, as the air soon blackens the inner surface of the bark, and prevents the perfect union of the new parts that are placed in contact.

We have thus stated briefly, for the benefit of beginners, the chief points that require particular attention in budding, or inoculation. Amateurs, who have little to do, should choose the mornings and evenings, or cloudy, cool days to do their budding; but nurserymen must work in all weathers, and in all hours of the day; but their superior skill and quickness render it less hazardous. When only a few stocks are to be worked, and the weather happens to be dry, a thorough watering or two will be of great service in making the bark lift freely.—*P. Barry.*

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Horticultural Notes.

Ripening Seed for Double Flowers.—One great cause of all the ill-success in attempting to grow double flowers is commencing the work too late. It has been thought sufficient to begin with the seed, but a great deal is to be done before that. We know how early the buds for the succeeding year's flowers are formed in perennial plants. Double flowers from which the seed is to be saved for the new progeny are about to be formed. The foundation is to be laid then, and the work must be perfected by the culture of the plants raised from the seed thus produced. When the plants raised from these seeds have acquired about a third of their size, promote their free growth by all possible means. This is the period at which the buds of flowers take their final form. Allow only a few flowers upon each plant to ripen, and do not let the roots be exhausted by opening more than are intended to be set for seed. In the common way, the flowers weaken each other, and part of the seed is always bad. As the seed which follows the first flowers is the best, let these alone stand, and take the rest off in the bud.—*Midland Florist.*

The Grape Blight.—We have not yet seen any explanation of the blight which has destroyed many of the grapes in this valley, especially in the vicinity of Hartford. We offer this one, which is known to be the cause of a similar blight in grape growing districts in Europe. During the recent hot weather, some of the nights were cool and damp, particularly in the valley of the Connecticut. As the sun rose, its piercing rays fell upon the cool, damp fruit, and wilted it, and at the same time a white powder formed upon it, as if it had been sprinkled with flour. An experienced young horticulturist who was out at sunrise during the recent term of hot weather, says that he noticed the peculiarly burning heat of the sun at a very early hour for several mornings, and that it would unquestionably affect the grape fatally, as such a conjunction of cool, damp nights, and early hot sun, had been known to. This idea seems plausible, and in the lack of other explanations, we offer it to the attention of horticulturists.—*Springfield Republican.*

To Grow the Seed of Feather Grass.—Many experience a good deal of difficulty in getting the Feather Grass to germinate. A writer in the *Gardener's Monthly* gives his method as follows:—"I find amongst my acquaintances some trouble is experienced in raising seed from the Feather Grass (*Stipa pennata.*) I was for many years myself unable to succeed with them, and as others of your readers may have the same trouble with this highly ornamental grass, I send you the following memoranda of a way by which I have been perfectly successful. I have tried it several times, and every seed germinates in a few weeks.—I get some muck soil, and when placed in the seed-pots, pour in water till it is like mush, into which I stir the seeds. I keep it afterwards well saturated with water, and, indeed, to guard against any possible dryness, keep saucers of water under. The ease with which they grow under this treatment convinces me that the usual way of sowing in the border is too dry a plan for their desires."

Grape Blight in Connecticut.—We find the following in a Boston journal:—"The grape blight is destroying the grapes near Hartford. Bunches of green grapes that were growing finely a few days since, are now white and moldy."

Seeding of Wellingtonia gigantea.—The *Revue Horticole* says a plant only seven years old has borne seed at Thetford, and it is hoped it will therefore soon become common.

Catalogues Received.—Wholesale Catalogue of the Livingston Nurseries, Dansville, Liv. Co. H. Southwick & Son, Dansville, Liv. Co., N. Y.

J. Sheppard (successor to W. P. Sheppard, deceased,) New York city, Horticultural Agency.

T. C. Maxwell & Bro., Geneva, N. Y., Catalogue of Bulbs, Bedding Plants, &c.

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Inquiries and Answers.

For a Name.—Here is something that appeared in my father's meadows some ten or twelve years ago, and has spread until it is now found in both meadows and pasture in large quantities. While some of our old farmers call it a weed, others call it a French clover. Please name it for me, and oblige—A New Subscriber, *Kingsborough, N. Y.*

This is a yellow clover, *Trifolium agrarium*, naturalized from Europe, and every year becoming more common in this country. It is of but little value, as the leaves are few and small, and the stems tough and woody. It is therefore no better than a weed, but being an annual, may be destroyed without trouble. There is another yellow variety smaller than this, and procumbent in habit, called *Trifolium procumbens*. It is also worthless.

Flower for Name.—I am obliged to trouble you again to ask the name of the inclosed flower. I can find no one who is acquainted with it, and it is so delicate in some of its parts that it seems impossible to analyze it without a lens. It is very hardy, and flourishes in almost any soil. I am told that it grows wild in some of the Western States.—E. J. F., *Avoca, N. Y.*, 1861.

It is *Achillea ptarmica plena*. The wild variety has single flowers, and is found in moist ground and shady places in New York, Canada, and Massachusetts. Introduced from Europe.

Domestic Economy.

RANCID OR MOLDY LARD.

Eds. Rural New-Yorker:—Seeing an inquiry how to make rancid or strong lard sweet, I send you the following recipe. Make a weak ley of wood ashes, settle the ley well, put it with the lard in a kettle over the fire, until it boils; then let it cool, take the lard off the ley, and boil it over a moderate fire, removing all the scum until no more scum rises, when it is done. Any fat, from fried ham or meat, can be made fit, in the same way, to use as a substitute for lard.—S. H., *Alexander, Gen. Co., N. Y.*

Seeing an article on this subject in the Rural, I will give my experience—it may benefit some one. Keep the leaf lard separate, cook over a moderate fire till the scraps are quite brown, taking care not to scorch the lard. When strained, and partially cooled, pour into tin cans similar to those used by milkmen. Keep in the coldest place I have till summer, then in the cellar. Rough lard is tried in the same way. Put in tin pails or pans for first use. Lard treated in this way is as good when kept a year as when first tried. When lard acquires an old or unpleasant taste, heat it hot, slice in two or three good-sized potatoes, cook until brown, and skim them out. The potatoes will absorb all the unpleasant flavor. Tin is best to keep lard in. That wanted for summer use should be kept free from air. —C. Johnson, *Clarkson, N. Y.*

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COOKING SQUASH, CAKES, &c.

Messrs. Eds.:—To our Rural readers I send a few recipes which I know to be good. I love to see the "Domestic Column" well filled with plain and simple recipes, such as can be had within the bounds of this our Union.

How I Cook Squash.—Steam them whole one hour; then smash and set on the stove until dry, and season well with butter, pepper, salt and sweet cream. If it don't suit, you are no judge.

Sweeping Carpets.—To prevent the rising of dust, wet your broom thoroughly, but do not let it be dripping, and you will find less dust and easier sweeping.

To Sister Julia.—I would say wash brown linen in bran-water and hard soap.

Cure for Fever Ague.—Dandelion root tea.

Nazarite Cake.—One cup cream; 1 of sugar; 1 egg; 1 teaspoonful saleratus; nutmeg; flour enough to stiffen. Bake half an hour, and you have a plain tea cake. S. J. Q.

Zettle's Corners, N. Y., 1861.

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Preserving Sinks from Foulness.—In hot weather it is almost impossible to prevent sinks becoming foul unless some chemical preparation is used. One pound of copperas dissolved in four gallons of water, poured over the sink three or four times, will completely destroy the offensive odor. As a disinfecting agent to scatter around premises affected with any unpleasant odor, nothing is better than a mixture of four parts of fine charcoal, by weight. All sorts of glass vessels and other utensils may be effectually cured from offensive smells by rinsing them with charcoal powder, after the grosser impurities have been scoured off with sand and soap.

* * *

An Effectual Cure for the Ear Ache.—Take a small piece of cotton batting, or cotton wool, making a depression in the center with the end of a finger, and fill it with as much ground pepper as will rest on a five cent piece, gather it into a ball and tie it up, dip the ball into sweet oil, and insert it into the ear, covering the latter with cotton wool, and use a bandage or cap to retain it in place. Almost instant relief will be experienced, and the application is so gentle that an infant will not be injured by it, but experience relief as well as adults.—*Boston Journal.*

* * *

Pounding Coffee.—I see in exchanges an article stating that pounded or rolled coffee has a flavor superior to that which is ground. Many years ago I was told that such was the case by an old soldier of Bonaparte's army, and having both mortar and mill, tried it, and came to the decided belief that pounded coffee was the richest and settled the most clearly. The mill simply cuts the kernels into fine particles, the pounder crushes them, and allows the essential oil to escape more readily.—*Field Notes.*

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Cherry Pudding.—Take 3 teacups of buttermilk, 3 eggs, 3 teacups of pitted cherries, a small teaspoonful of soda, and a pinch of salt. Stir the mixture well, and thicken with wheat flour, until a stiff batter is formed; then put it in a muslin or linen bag, and boil it 2½ hours. The water should be boiling when the pudding is introduced. Serve up hot, with sauce to the taste. Sweet cream and sugar make a very palatable accompaniment.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

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Corn Bread.—I have seen several recipes in the Rural for making corn bread, but none which I think equal to the following:—Heat 3 pints of sweet milk to boiling; then stir in 1 quart of corn meal and half a pint of flour; cover and put in a warm place for two hours. It will not need any sugar then, if your milk was boiling hot. Put in a dish, and steam two hours and bake one, or cover and bake in the brick oven about three hours.—Louisa, *Hebron, Pa.*

* * *

Raspberry Jam.—Weigh the fruit, and add three-quarters of the weight of sugar; put the former into a preserving pan, boil, and break it; stir constantly, and let it boil very quickly; when the juice has boiled an hour, add the sugar, and simmer half an hour. In this way, the jam is superior in color and flavor to that which is made by putting the sugar in at first.

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Waffles.—Noticing an inquiry in a late number of the Rural, for making waffles, I send you a recipe which I have found to be excellent. To one quart of sweet milk take six eggs, a small piece of butter, a little salt; stir in enough flour to make a thick batter, and fry over a quick fire.—A. P., *Smithfield, N. Y.*, 1861.

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Omelet.—Twelve eggs, beaten as for custard; 1 cup of thick sweet cream, and a little salt; have your spider well buttered, pour in your mixture, set it over a slow fire, stir it occasionally until it thickens, pour immediately into a deep dish. This makes a very nice dish for breakfast.—A. P., *Smithfield, N. Y.*, 1861.

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Baked Tomatoes.—Tomatoes peeled and baked on a hot dish, or even baked without peeling, and when done seasoned with salt, butter, and pepper, is a luscious way of preparing this excellent fruit.

Ladies' Department.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

RETROSPECT.

BY BIRDIE E. ATWOOD.

Mother, dear mother, 'tis ten weary years
Since I last saw thee through glimmering tears;
Ten years ago, when an angel came down,
Bearing for thee a bright, beautiful crown,
A crown, mother mine, which Jesus had made,
To woo thee away where flowers never fade.
As you went, my child-heart felt its first moan,
Stricken and sad to my sorrowful home.

Ten years, dear mother, I threw love away,
Reaping in recompense ashes and clay!
Never before has my soul yearned as now
To feel your soft hands smooth my weary brow.
Will you not come from the dim far off shore,
Smiling upon me again as of yore?
The gloom is so deep! how sweet it would be
To see a smile given, and know 'twas for me!

I'm growing so weary, and fain would I cast
This earth burden off which holds me so fast,
It fetters my soul. Oh, when will you come
To loosen the band and let me go home?
Roses were twined in a wreath 'round my head,
But the fragrance is gone, and thorns left instead.
You were so kind, mother, will I again
Feel aught beside unkindness and pain?

Few summers were mine, when your eyes so mild
Shed no more light on your motherless child;
Deep was the darkness, and through these long years,
Light has scarce shone through the thick, blinding tears!
Yet the world, mother, sees only the light,
It beholds not the gloom which foreshadows the night,
And friends which they deemed so nearly like you
Have proved to be selfish, base, and untrue.

Mother, I've learned that, when sorrow and pain
O'erburden the soul and weary the brain—
When Heaven looks dark, and earth cheerless and cold,
And friendship's bartered for silver and gold,—
When the soul grows warped with tauntings and fears,
And the bright days become wearisome years,—
There are few earth-friends who always are true,
And none so soul-loving, unselfish as you.

Hillsdale Farm, Tomp. Co., N. Y., 1861.

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LETTER TO AUNT BETSEY.

We have always been taught to respect age, *old* age, where time has silvered the locks and left its impress in the furrowed cheek and brow,—where every look, word, and action, bespeak wisdom. As they glance back over life's pathway, they can see the follies of the past, the short-comings, the shoals and quicksands on which their bark narrowly escaped foundering. But do they always profit by the experience of the past? Is age always proof against woman's perogative,—scolding? We think not. If our recollection serves us right, we, a short time since, found an article with the caption, "Aunt Betsey riled up;" and judging by the way she handled the correspondent who took exceptions to her words, should think it was no new matter for her to "speak her mind." Can it be that the person who allows herself to be "riled up" in such a public manner, would have any hesitancy in *more fully* speaking her mind, when the public were excluded and none but Joshua (who had committed some unintentional offence,) was present? Can such an one be a paragon of good natured excellence at home? Is it possible for a woman to be "riled up," and yet feel "good-natured?"

From this we infer that Joshua don't *knock down* things any faster than he *sets them up;* "*if*" he should, it would require only a *look,* for him to *right* those twenty and one things,—and that, too, without a murmur. It hardly admits of a doubt that it is otherwise; and Aunt Betsey is good-natured when "Joshua tries to help her," simply because her vanity is flattered when she contemplates her power.

No one believes that human nature really likes to be sweating over a tub of hot suds, but even at such a time, disagreeable as the work is, would it not be well to be more consistent, to show more of the angelic nature which is so often attributed to woman, and less of the scold? You say it isn't in human nature. Then we infer it is perfectly natural for woman to scold—an endowment of nature—and only nature acted out which, even with the head of a Napoleon to plan, or a taste for neatness like Hannah More, would not change.

If we are not "translated" soon, should be very happy to receive a visit from Aunt Betsey, even on washing day,—from all our Country Cousins, including "Polly Road,"—and from any and all others who are interested in our welfare. Thankful for past favors, and hoping to profit by all excellent advice, we remain, as ever, your NEPHEW A.

Genoa, N. Y., 1861.

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

WOMAN'S DUTIES—REPLY TO "MAUDE."

Mankind, as far as moral perfection is concerned, are alarmingly deficient; yet, because of that deficiency, it does not follow that the condition of any is bettered by railing and accusation. But you appear to think, O, Maude, that men, (with very few exceptions,) never open their mouths to speak of females except it be to rail at and abuse them, and, to make the matter even, you commence the same kind of procedure, talking hard of newspaper writers who speak of the duties, obligations, and dependence of woman. I think you will admit that mankind are mutually dependent upon each other for sympathy, kindness, and love. Without the bestowing of these qualities by all, this world would be robbed of everything which tends to make life pleasant, and trials and cares would be added to our lot ten-fold.

You appear to acknowledge the truth of what you so much condemn in the newspapers, and it must be, then, that the oft-repeating it is not agreeable. But the repeating of it thus often has produced no change; and if you understand the matter, there is no necessity for it. The 18th verse of the 3d chapter of Colossians says:—"Wives obey your husbands in the Lord"—meaning, doubtless, wives obey in all things consistent with the higher obligations placed upon you by a divine being; but you would have one think that the men interpret it to mean, wives obey your husbands in all things, right or wrong.

There must be some ruling head, because if all were to command there would be none to obey, and anarchy is the certain result. How, then, are we to establish a standard so as to be enabled to judge who is wisest to rule in all cases. In their own peculiar sphere the women are the best judges of what is right and proper, and the same is equally true in the case of the men. If the men have given *advice* to their wives about that which you think is none of their business, it is either because they have an inquiring turn of mind, hoping to provoke discussion, and thus mutually benefit each other, or they wish to do them good. If they speak and order concerning imaginary duties, or are ignorant how certain labors should be performed, and issue their word as *law*, then they are fools, and I advise Maude, (at the risk of being classed among them,) never to come in contact with one, as she values her happiness. If she is "*tied*" to an uncongenial partner, make strait her pathway to Indiana, where they relieve people of such burdens in a short time; or if not that, then turn the tables on them, (if she is a medium,) and instruct them in their duties—thus proving that women are as well qualified to judge of men's affairs as men are of women's. Do not fly off in a tangent, and abuse the whole race of man just because some few conceited ones have assumed all authority.

Now, I am a man, and am mortal, liable to err, and of an understanding not wholly posted in regard to the intricate relations that exist between the sexes; and it is possible that, sometime or other, I may become more nearly related to some of your sex; accordingly my ear is open to instruction. Indeed, I would take it as a great favor if Maude would enlighten me in regard to some of the duties of the sterner sex, so that I may escape the maelstrom into which she says so many of us are being hurled. I think that as there is a mutual dependence existing between the sexes, so should there be a mutual forbearance. This idea covers the whole ground; and where such a state of things exist, the ruinous results she speaks of never will come to pass. Women are unjust in this. In men, they pass lightly over faults, that in their own sex are visited heavily with indignation. *I* have never heard it argued that women, *more than men*, should be models of purity and goodness; nor do I think the soul of man less precious—nor is he holier by nature; but I do think that the nature of woman is such that, where she is a model of purity and goodness, her influence can be exerted to a wider extent than would be felt by the existence of corresponding qualities in man.

Maude says truly that when comes the blasts of adversity, woman endures the best, comforting and sustaining by her sympathy the sinking heart of man. Sad would it be for him were it not so,—the blast would be more blustering, the sorrow more keen, the darkness more intense, were she not by to console and comfort with those qualities of mind which are so superior in her, and which we bless her for possessing to such a degree of perfection. But does she not delight in having her own way as much as the sterner sex? and does she not have it too, quite as often? Did'nt Scott say truly, in Marmion,

"Oh, woman, in our hour of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
And variable as the shade
By the light quivering aspen made.
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou."

Does she not by her influence rule the destinies of all mankind? Has she not the power over the human family in infancy, which, if she wields aright, may mould the plastic mind of childhood as she will, making it after her own nature, which, if good and lovely, will be a crown to her in future life? And can you grumble, O, Maude, at those who try to impress it in the most forcible manner upon her? It is not that woman should be any more good and pure than man; because all should be so, to fulfill the great interests of their being; but by her being not so, she does an infinitely greater damage to mankind, and the rising generation in particular, than it could be possible for the other sex to accomplish. And yet you cry, if this be common sense, "I am thankful I have none!" It is unfortunate, but nevertheless true, that in this respect you are alarmingly deficient in that excellent exotic which exists to perfection in the minds of but few.

There are many evils that woman labor under, even at the present day, when she is treated with more respect, more as an equal, than at any other period of the world's history; yet these evils might be talked about and a reform inaugurated, but it should be done in the right manner; and we should always think, perhaps, when we find fault, that we, ourselves, may be faulty, remembering that, if

"A man convinced against his will
Is of the same opinion still,"
A woman that can her tongue keep still
Is one that can control her will.

MARMION.

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THOUGHTS OF HOME.

They come to us in our gayest seasons, when joyful groups are gathered around,—when care and anxiety seem banished from all hearts, and each wears the look of happiness. Even then some incident or anecdote may call to mind our much loved and happy home, starting the wanderers' forbidden tear of regret,—leading us back to the old hearthstone where we enjoyed the society of parents and friends. Although it is a gratification to enjoy in memory those delightful home pleasures, yet we are sad when we come back to the present, and realize that the dearly loved are gone,—that their dear familiar voices greet us no more.

Ask the aged man of his home. His eye kindles, and he will eagerly relate to you his childhood sports, his youthful exploits, and, though he may have a pleasant home of his own, yet it is to that of his childhood his memory clings with fonder thoughts, and around which cluster brighter images, for the clouds of care did not darken them.

Speak to the exile of his home, and although it may have been in a land where oppression ruled, he will forget the wrongs done to him in speaking of the vine-clad cottage, and, sighing, will say, of a truth, "there is no place like home."

What arrests the vicious one in his acts of violence sooner than a bright thought of his early home, the picture of which is deeply unstamped upon his mind. The loving mother, the kind father, the gentle sister, the affectionate brother, will all arise in his mind, and he hesitates in his guilty act, until his manhood passions sweep away these bright images. How beautifully does Moore present such a one who is led to think of his past pure happiness while looking at a little child:

"There was a time, he said in mild,
Heart humbled tones, thou blessed child,
When young and happy, pure as thou,
I looked and prayed like thee; but now—
He hung his head, each nobler aim,
And hope, and feeling, which had slept
From boyhood's hours, that instant came
Fresh o'er him, and he wept—he wept."

Thus, to the most of mankind, do bright images cluster around the home of childhood and youth, and thoughts of it are ever a source of pleasure. Some, alas! look back upon a gloomy picture. May we so adorn and make glad our homes with gentle words and loving smiles, that our thoughts of it may ever prove talismans of good. E. LINA H.

Seneca, N. Y., 1861.

Choice Miscellany.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

WITHOUT AND WITHIN.

BY CAROLINE A. HOWARD.

Dark is the night, from the murky skies
Not a ray doth cheer my longing eyes;
Darker the way of my future lies!

The storm beats wild on the window pain,
The air is heavy with sleet and rain;
Wilder yet is the storm in my brain!

The wind, like a restless spirit, moans
To the breakers dirge-like monotones,
The oaken forest trembles and groans.

Wail on, wild winds! Moan ever, oh, sea!
For better thy music suiteth me
Than the most angelic melody.

To night I make in my heart a grave,
For Love is dead, a requiem brave
You're chanting for him, oh, Wind and Wave!

Dedham, Mass., 1861.

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RESURGAMUS.

BY R. H. STODDARD.

They say the battle has been lost—what then?
There is no need of tears and doleful strains;
The holy Cause for which we fought remains,
And millions of unconquerable men.
Repulse may do us good—it cannot harm;
Where work is to be done, 'tis well to know
Its full extent; before the final blow
Power, nerved to crush, must bear its strong right arm!
Let them rejoice, then, while they may; for we,
Driven back a moment by the tide of war,
Regathered, shall pour on them from afar,
As mighty and resistless as the sea!
The battle is not lost, while men remain,
Free men, and brave, like ours, to fight again!

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

OUR SORROW.

BY MARY J. CROSMAN.

"Saddled and bridled, and booted rode he,
A plume in his helmet, a sword at his knee;
But hame cam' the saddle, a' bluidy to see,
And hame cam' the steed, but hame never cam' he!"

Dear Reader, I told you a few weeks ago that Jamie had enlisted,—that we were lonely; but *lonely* is a very feeble word to-day. I remember what uncertainty the future then wore, but I know that over and above all, gilding with roseate light every fear and foreboding, were the rays, the beautiful rays, of hope; but only for a season. O, Thou who ruleth destiny, be to us the shadow of a great rock in a weary land! We plead as did blind Bartimaus, "Have mercy on us, thou Son of David!" Our crushed hearts look only to the Divine for sympathy.

It is August; the days are hot and glaring, the earth parched and thirsty. Flashings of light, red and fiery, intermingle with the grey-brown clouds. It befits the times. "And in those days brother shall rise up against brother, and their foes shall be those of their own household." The dying summer will yield up her latest breath without a sigh. Autumn, with still feet and hushed breath, shall walk over the plains, whispering "There is a death in the house!" And these words shall tell the sadness of, oh, how many homes!

The tidings that Jamie was no more came at sunset; the next evening's train brought the dear remains, accompanied by Thomas Lee. Poor Susan! sorrow hath never before laid so heavy hands upon her. She prays daily for that which mortals have no right to pray for,—death. The long, long hours of those nights we spent with God; at length, our souls came up from their baptismal of suffering into fields of living green. The words that gave King David comfort when his fair child lay dead in the arms of Bathsheba, his wife, bring to us balm and healing: "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me." As I look out over life, a strange composure rests upon my heart. It is so fraught with strivings and yearnings,—with hopes that rise and fall with the world's changes,—with failures and glad successes,—with rough and wearying paths,—with burning suns and heavy crosses to be borne beneath them,—with hours when the boughs of our lives are storm-bent and storm-beaten,—when the song-birds of gladness hide in fear and utter only quaverings of grief. Earth's noblest and completest joys are guarded, as were the gates of Eden, by flaming swords; even its hard-won crowns are worn with pain, and to-day the glories of heaven are before me so vividly, I can say, happiest are those paths which soonest lead us there.

From the east window of the sitting-room may be seen the willow that waves over Jamie's grave. That short mound beside his, upon which twenty summers have woven coverings and embroidered them with starry flowers, is where we buried Lucy, the baby, the youngest of the flock. It was with heart-breaking that we saw her golden head and pale hands clasping rosebuds hid

"'Neath the tiny coffin lid,
Scarcely large enough to bear
Little words that must be there—
Little words cut deep and true,
Sweet pet name, and 'aged two.'"

So the youngest have homes in heaven and the eldest upon the earth. Joseph, perhaps my judgment is biased by affection, but his character seems almost complete. In the work field of life, upon heights that are gained only by toil and discipline, by denial and prayer, he is an efficient laborer. Men trust and admire him,—society places him among her ablest leaders and benefactors. This presupposes great constancy of effort and depth of purpose. Ah, it is not an easy thing to live, though Hannah, his sister, declares to the contrary. She wears her nature so lightly; responsibility gives precedence to mirth and gayety. "I fear nothing so much as that I shall not perform my whole duty," was Mary Lyon's frequent remark. Hannah's only fear is of death. Jamie, the christian soldier, died, they said, as did martyrs in olden times, with rejoicings of victory upon his lips. His wounds produced intense suffering, but with head pillowed on a knapsack, his thoughts turned homeward to the loving and the loved. "Father—mother—Susan—we shall meet in heaven; tell them," and, with these words, his voice failed. His spirit had taken on the higher life, and gone to dwell beneath the portals of the upper home.

It is hard for the young to learn life's lessons,—hard to know that hopes must be cherished and never realized,—that in our horizon stars will rise and fall,—from the fountain of joy sparkling waters will be scattered, and gathered nevermore.

Our paths are pilgrimages; we would fain carry all our treasures to the end. It cannot be, but at the last they shall all be found, their number undiminished, their brightness undimmed. We will then take up the chant of the royal psalmist, "Oh, give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good, for his mercy endureth forever."

Alexander, N. Y., 1861.

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DEATH AND THE DRY GOODS.

Eve's first apron was made of fig leaves, and so, without question, was Adam's earliest blouse. But as these were of Eden growth and fitted only for an Eden climate, when the reluctant wearers were driven from those favored shades, they were furnished with clothing made of skins. These two materials became the recognized types of all subsequent attire. When our common mother daintily fitted to her taper fingers her first kid glove, she must have looked gratefully at a hand which bore the stain of the earliest human guilt, a guilt which first made it necessary that any living creature should die. In after years, her skillful daughters exchanged the fig leaf for the fiber of flax, from which, after infinite labor, fine linens and delicate laces were wrought. But robes of this material were not only expensive but thin, and not equal to the exigencies of a cold and variable climate. So the skin drapery suggested wool, and man wrapt himself thereafter in the stolen garments of the sheep. The docile animal, unconscious of his rights, submitted yearly to be fleeced, and, as encroachment always grows where it is not resisted, his owner soon learned that a beast that could yield his own clothing might also yield his life, and a wool-wearing became also, by natural sequence, a mutton-loving people. Thus was the second time illustrated the scriptural axiom, "death by sin."

But the sons of Eve were not always satisfied with mere linsey-woolsey, and even Solomon's model housewife wrought in other materials besides wool and flax. True to her esthetic instincts, she arrayed herself in silk and purple. Here was a new fabric, rich, graceful and luxurious; but the same fatal necessity was woven in its web. It became needful that a thousand innocent worms should die, in order that another and a guiltier worm might dress. Human art could devise no method by which the delicate cocoon could be unwound and the denuded insect saved. We have been taught to divide the honey with the laborious bee, but we yield no share of their exquisite product to those tiny and self-gilded fingers that first taught us to toil and spin.

There came a new era, the era of a cheaper and more innocuous material, and cotton was king. It was the third and most serviceable form of the vegetable drapery, and maid and matron arrayed themselves in the snowy fabric, little dreaming that it was at the price of blood. Surely whole fields of the graceful cotton plant might bloom and ripen, and yield their fleecy product untouched by the stain of resulting death. Alas, no. The recurring penalty was here exacted in its sternest form. Hitherto there had been only the loss of humble animal life, but now the sacrifice was human. Cotton will only grow (so theorists and savans tell us) where man, in a state of freedom, will not work. The valued commodity is the fruit of compulsory labor, of a labor obtained by the exercise of arbitrary power, power without limit, power over life and limb. More than that; the tilled cotton fields of the South have yielded a harsher product than the dainty vegetable wool. Side by side with the cotton plant has sprung up a darker growth—tyranny and rebellion and love of conquest and of power. These grew and ripened, until the fields are now bristling with the deadly harvest. Where grows the wheat, there blooms the blood-red poppy, promising relief alike to hunger and pain. Where the cotton seed is sown, there also are sown the seeds of tyranny and revolt; there treason plunders loyalty upon the land, and points to the blue waters in the distance, where waves the pirate's flag.

There remains but another textile fabric, and that, too, has its deadly associations—hemp. The full era of this is only now dawning.—*Dr. J. G. Holland.*

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PEOPLE TO BE SHUNNED.

But there are human beings whom, if you are wise, you would not wish to know you too well. I mean the human beings (if such there should be) who think highly of you, who imagine you very clever and very amiable. Keep out of the way of such! Let them see as little of you as possible. For when they come to know you well, they are quite sure to be disenchanted. The enthusiastic ideal which young people form of any one they admire, is smashed by the rude presence of facts. I have got somewhat beyond the stage of feeling enthusiastic admiration, yet there are two or three living men whom I should be sorry to see. I know I should never admire them so much any more. I never saw Mr. Dickens; I don't want to see him. Let us leave Yarrow unvisited; our sweet ideal is fairer than the fairest fact. No hero is a hero to his valet; and it may be questioned whether any clergyman is a saint to his beadle. Yet the hero may be a true hero, and the clergyman a very excellent man; but no human being can bear too close inspection. I remember hearing a clever and enthusiastic young lady complain of what she had suffered on meeting a certain great bishop at dinner. No doubt he was dignified, pleasant, clever; but the mysterious halo was no longer round his head. Here is a sad circumstance in the lot of a very great men. I mean such a man as Mr. Tennyson or Professor Longfellow. As an elephant walks through a field, crushing the crop at every step, so do these men advance through life, smashing every time they dine out, the enthusiasm of several romantic young people.—*Country Parson.*

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The Future of the United States.—The *North British Review,* for May, thus closes an article on American affairs:

"There surely cannot be a *permanent* retrogression and decay in a Nation planted in the noblest principles of right and liberty, and combining, in marvelously adjusted proportions, the vigorous and energetic elements of the world's master races, in the midst of which the tone is given and the march is led by that one of them which has never faltered in its onward course, and which is possessed of such tenacity and versatility, that it is everywhere successful. The present calamity and confusion probably form the crucible fires in which the Union is to be 'purified, made white, and tried,' in order that she may take her destined place in the van of the world's progress in Christianity and civilization, fulfilling in the resistless march of her dominant Anglo-Saxon race across the American continent, one grand part of the Divine scheme for the spread of that Gospel which shall survive all changes, overthrow all evils, and achieve the mightiest triumphs in the later days of our world's history."

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The worst thing that can be said of the most powerful, is, that they can take your life; but the same thing can be said of the most weak.

Sabbath Musings.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

IN MEMORIAM.

BY DON LLOYD WYMAN.

O, if we knew the infinite love
That God for all his children bears,
We would not bend in frenzied prayers
To ask why Mamie went above.

Sufficient be that she is there,
And God has called her; He shall hold
The mystery of the gate of gold,
And open entrance to His heir.

Within the halls of Heaven here lain
A harp unstrung, a crown unworn;
O, tearful mourner, cease to mourn,
God sought a harper not in vain.

What, though the coffin press her breast,
And the soft ringlets of her hair
Be damp with vapor, who may dare
To say she lies in dreamless rest?

The long grass sways its silver crowns
Above her, and the moonlight fills
The golden cups of flowers, the hills
Throw tender shade along the downs.

And there the shattered flagon lies
Which held the heavenly wine; ah, know
That it, distilled through crushing wo,
Has risen, like incense, to the skies.

Yield not to idle murmurings
Against the will of Heaven, nor frown;
No other brow might wear the crown,
Nor fingers press the golden strings!

Perry, Lake Co., Ohio, 1861.

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[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MUSIC OF EDEN.

How full of beauty and sublimity must have been the mind which called forth from chaos and desolation, order and symmetry—which planned the whole of Nature without copy, and drew from its exhaustless store all the myriad varieties with which our earth is teeming. Beneath the inspiring touch of heaven, all was union and peace. "The morning stars sang together," and soon Nature scattered with lavish hand the shrubs of a thousand dyes. Waving in the perfumed breeze were the weeping willow and the graceful elm; standing majestically firm was the warrior oak, throwing far out its giant arms; aloft the noble ash reared its head heavenward, ever heavenward. Day came with the singing of birds, and flung golden shafts of light over stream and flower, mountain and hill,—then in the holy hymning of Nature gathered them up, and went softly over the western way to meet the night. Yet no *human* voice poured in swelling the tribute of praise which perfected Nature was forever chanting.

But hark! Hath heaven's gate been set ajar? and do we catch the echo of an angel's song? Or hath some bright spirit wandered thither, and, enraptured at the vision of beauty, caught from the tremulous pines and murmuring rills their talisman of happiness, and poured forth its soul in song? No; heaven's gate is closed, and the angels' hallelujahs are heard only in the Golden City. But a form of matchless mould, breathing the wealth of earth and air, bearing the seal of God's ownership and consecrated to immortality, has been placed in Eden's Garden. Glorious must have been the song which, replete in its fullness, was welling up from a heart upon which heaven-born innocence was stamped. Then, indeed, had the harmony of the spheres been outrivaled,—then might the eternal mountains bow to a greater grandeur than their own, and all Nature's chorus hush to listen.

The world, which once lay wrapped in silence, at the voice of the Almighty, threw the dumb mantle aside and roused to triumphant music and action. Man, in his innocence, praised God with lips pure and undefiled. But sin purloined this priceless jewel, which naught could restore, and fair earth was shrouded with a withering blight, and wept with fallen man at the sad change. The songs which were once as joyous as those of the angels, rising as holy incense before the Throne, now refused to soar. They who once walked in Eden's Garden pure and holy, were banished, and only the beautiful picture, hung on Memory's wall, remained to them of their lovely home. *We* never sung an Eden's song, we never listened to such melody and sweetness; but up in the New Jerusalem music is *perfect*—and many who hear the feeble strains of earth shall *there* hear the heavenly. ADDIE.

Hillsdale, Mich., 1861.

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An Inexhaustible Fountain.—At all times and seasons faith and prayer find fullness of mercy and pardon, and of grace to sanctify, in Jesus Christ. The supply is inexhaustible. Mountains have been exhausted of their gold, mines of their diamonds, and the depths of ocean of their pearly gems. The demand has emptied the supply. Over once busy scenes silence and solitude now reign; the caverns ring no longer to the miner's hammer; nor is the song of the pearl fisher heard upon the deep. But the riches of grace are inexhaustible. All that have gone before us have not made them less, and we shall make them no less to those that follow us. When they have supplied the wants of unborn millions, the last of Adam's race, that lonely man, over whose head the sun is dying, beneath whose feet the earth is reeling, shall stand by as full a fountain as this day invites you to drink and live, to wash and be clean.

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Disappointment.—Good reader, if you and I ever reach that Father's house, we will look back and see that the sharp-tongued, rough-visaged teacher, Disappointment, was one of our best guides to bring us thither. He often took us by thorny paths. He often stripped us of our overload of worldly goods, but that was only to make us travel the freer and the faster on our heavenward way. He often led us into the valley of the death-shadow; but never did the promises read so sweetly to us as when read by the light of faith in that very valley.

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Duty of a Creature to its Creator.—If a sculptor, after fashioning a piece of marble into a human figure, could inspire it with life and sense, could give it motion, and understanding, and speech, its first act, doubtless, would be to prostrate itself at the foot of its maker in subjection and thankfulness. —*Augustine.*

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Christianity and Atheism.—If the worst that can happen to the believer if he mistake, be the best that can happen to the unbeliever, if he be right, who without madness can run the venture? Who in his senses would choose to come within the possibility of infinite misery?—*John Locke.*

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God will severely reckon with those that strengthen the hands of the wicked in their wickedness.

The Reviewer.

THE FIFTH READER OF THE SCHOOL AND FAMILY SERIES. By MARCIUS WILLSON, author of Primary History, History of the United States, American History, and Outlines of General History. [16mo—pp. 538.] New York: Harper & Brothers.

THE plan of this Reader is different from any which has heretofore come under our observation, and must, we believe, commend it to all. Herpetology, Human Physiology and Health, Vegetable Physiology, Ichthyology, Civil Architecture, Natural Philosophy, Physical Geography, Chemistry, Geology, Ancient History, are all assigned space in the volume, and each possesses a copious fund of appropriate literary matter. We quote from the author's preface:—"While we have aimed to compile a series of books in every respect adapted to give all needed instruction in the *art of reading*, we have also endeavored to make them the medium of conveying, in as interesting a form as possible, a large amount of useful knowledge. * * * As *variety*, within the limits of good style, and embracing both prose and poetry, is correctly considered an essential requisite of a good reading book for advanced pupils, we may justly urge that the *plan* of the present work has peculiar advantages in this respect; for not only do the illustrative selections to which we have alluded give great variety to the scientific divisions, but each of these departments of knowledge has *literature of its own;* each has its peculiar words, and its forms of expression, as well as its principles, with which not only every scholar, but every general reader should be familiar, but none of which would be presented in a *miscellaneous* reading book that should omit all notice of the subjects themselves. * * * Of the amount of useful knowledge which the plan adopted in these reading books is calculated to impart, we need only remark that we have aimed to present the leading truths of science in a form as attractive as possible, and have therefore avoided the dry details and technicalities which would have been required in a complete scientific text-book. Our object has been to present a pleasing *introduction* to science rather than to give anything like a full exposition of any one department. The great mass of pupils in our schools know nothing whatever of many of the subjects here treated, nor is there any possibility of their becoming acquainted with them by any other method than by the one here adopted. It is thought, if *all* the pupils in our schools should acquire *some* knowledge of these subjects while attending to their ordinary reading-lessons, and become interested in the wonderful truths with which they abound, they will, in most instances, be stimulated to seek a further acquaintance with them, and that the foundations may thus be laid for a wider dissemination of scientific knowledge, and a higher degree of popular education, than has hitherto been thought attainable."

The "Reader" is profusely illustrated with wood engravings, executed in the very best manner, and the entire mechanical execution reflects great credit upon the proverbially neat publishing house of the Messrs. HARPER. For sale by ADAMS & DABNEY.

HINTS ON THE PRESERVATION OF HEALTH IN ARMIES. For the Use of Officers and Soldiers. By JOHN ORDRONAUX, M. D., Professor of Medical Jurisprudence in Columbia College. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

HERE is a little work which we believe it would pay to place in the hands of every one of the class whose physical interests it seeks to promote. It is divided into nine parts, or chapters, each of which discusses certain portions of a soldier's life—as a recruit, in camp, on the march, or in the hospital. The author remarks that too much is expected from the surgeons of a regiment, and too little is done by officers and men to co-operate with them. Armies, like patients, must act in concert with medical advisers, and make the matter of health subjective as well as objective, and to this end all need an insight into the general principles of hygiene, in order to be able to assist themselves in the furtherance of prophylactic measures. To supply them with the requisite amount of information, this manual has been prepared. Nothing like a formal treatise or text-book has been attempted. To "help, rather than to hinder," has been the aim of the author, and we think the effort a success. The volume contains 142 pages, and its size is such it may be classed among the "pocket editions." From the Publishers.

VOLUNTEER'S CAMP AND FIELD BOOK, Containing Useful and General Information on the Art and Science of War, for the leisure moments of the Soldier. By JOHN P. CURRY. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THIS is similar in size and style to the work above noted. Part First is devoted to Field Fortifications and Intrenched Positions, Attack and Defence. Part Second, to Artillery and Artillery Practice, Munitions of War and Explosive Substances. Part Third contains Hints on Surgery, Antidotes for Poison, &c. Part Fourth recounts the movements of Cavalry. Part Fifth gives the order of Encampment for Artillery, Cavalry, and Infantry, and general details of Camp Duty, Cooking, &c. Part Sixth contains the elementary principles of the Manual, formation of Company and Regiment. From this "Table of Contents" the worth of this volume may be judged. Discipline makes the true soldier, but a theoretical knowledge will prove of great advantage to the recruit. The chapter on cooking contains quite a number of recipes, which are worth all the book costs. From the Publishers.

THE REBELLION RECORD. A Diary of American Events, 1860-61. Edited by FRANK MOORE, author of "Diary of the American Revolution." In Three Divisions, viz:—I. Diary of Verified Occurrences. II. Poetry, Anecdotes, and Incidents. III. Documents, etc. New York: G. P. Putnam.

PART XVI of this periodical has been received, and we must say that every feature indicates a faithful and graphic account of the unhappy difficulties in which our country is at present involved. Part I of the Illustrations is also just from the press. It contains a colored military map of the United States, and steel engravings of General SCOTT, JEFF. DAVIS, Major Generals FREMONT, ANDERSON, and BUTLER. Everything is executed in the best style. D. M. DEWEY is agent for Rochester.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW. Reprinted by Leonard Scott & Co., Fulton st., New York.

THE July issue of this able Quarterly presents a list of articles fully up to the standard for variety and quality. The "Contents" are as follows:—Life and Letters of Schleiermacher; Salmon Fisheries of England and Wales; Critical Theory and Writings of H. Taine; Mr. Mill on Representative Government; The Countess of Albany; Equatorial Africa and its Inhabitants; Mr. Buckle's History of Civilization in England; Christian Creeds and their Defenders; Contemporary Literature. DEWEY, Agent.

HARPER'S GREEK AND LATIN TEXTS.—Three more volumes in this series of classical works have been received. They are Cæsar's Commentaries on the Gallic War, Cicero on Love and Friendship, and Lucretius. The series is intended to supply cheap and accurate editions of the classics for the use of schools and students. They are superior in mechanical execution and very convenient in form. For sale by STEELE, AVERY & Co.

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BOOKS RECEIVED.

CARTHAGE AND HER REMAINS: Being an Account of the Excavations and Researches on the Site of the Phoenician Metropolis in Africa, and other adjacent places. Conducted under the Auspices of Her Majesty's Government. By Dr. N. DAVIS, F. R. G. S., &c. With Illustrations. [8vo.—pp. 504.] New York: Harper & Brother. Rochester—STEELE, AVERY & Co.

THE CRAYON MISCELLANY. By WASHINGTON IRVING. Author's Revised Edition. Complete in one volume. [12mo.—pp. 378.] New York: G. P. Putnam. Rochester—D. M. DEWEY, Subscription Agent.

MAHOMET AND HIS SUCCESSORS. By WASHINGTON IRVING. In two volumes—Vol. I. [12mo.—pp. 370.] New York: G. P. Putnam. Rochester—D. M. DEWEY.

FRAMLEY PARSONAGE. A Novel. By ANTHONY TROLLOPE, author of "Doctor Thorne," "The Bertrams," "The Three Clerks," etc. With Illustrations. [pp. 530.] New York: Harper & Bros. Rochester—STEELE, AVERY & Co.

PRIMARY OBJECT LESSONS for a Graduate Course of Development. A Manual for Teachers and Parents, with Lessons for the Proper Training of the Faculties of Children. [16mo.—pp. 362.] New York: Harper & Bros. Rochester—STEELE, AVERY & Co.

TOM BROWN AT OXFORD. A Sequel to School Days at Rugby. By the author of "School Days at Rugby," "Scouring the White Horse," etc. Part Second. New York: Harper & Bros. Rochester—STEELE, AVERY & Co.

LIVINGSTON PARK SEMINARY, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

OUR engraving gives a fine view of the surroundings and edifice of one of the best Female Seminaries in Western New York. In attractiveness and beauty the grounds, in connection with the Park, are superior to those of any similar institution in this region. A new building has been added recently, especially adapted to school purposes, with pleasant rooms for boarding pupils. A city contemporary thus speaks of the institution and the advantages it offers:

"For several years past Mrs. C. M. CURTIS has been well known throughout a large portion of the State as the Principal of one of the most popular and successful Female Seminaries in Rochester; and in saying that, we bear in mind the fact that our city sustains an enviable reputation everywhere for the high character of this particular class of educational institutions within its borders. The compliment to Mrs. CURTIS will be fully justified by all whose good fortune it has been to have their daughters educated beneath her roof; and we know that it will be cordially concurred in by the young ladies themselves—those particularly who have enjoyed the privilege of a residence in her family.

The system pursued by Mrs. CURTIS in the management of her pupils, and the thoroughness of her course of instruction, have combined to make every Seminary with which her name has been associated, a pleasant memory to its graduates, after their exchange from the position and pleasures incident to school girl life to the more practical existence and sterner realities of womanhood. There are not a few here and elsewhere who could, and would if they were called upon to do so, testify to the truth of what we have said above, and join with us in recommending the institution whose name stands at the head of this article, to the attention of parents and guardians who are anxiously seeking for a suitable school, in which girls under their care may be placed, to acquire at once the education and habits of ladies, and be bred in the observance of those principles of moral and religious excellence, without which the most accomplished female can scarcely be entitled to the appellation of lady.

Livingston Park Seminary is situated in one of the most charming locations to be found in this eminently rural city; in the midst of a neighborhood affected particularly by wealthy citizens of refined taste and retiring habits. Within the past year the building has received extensive additions, improvements and repairs, designed to render it more commodious and convenient for the purposes to which it is applied. The accommodations for boarders are, we think, not excelled by any similar establishment in Western New York. All the available modern improvements have been introduced, and we do not believe any one examining them can find reason to complain in that respect.

Many of the best and most influential citizens of Rochester are the patrons of this Seminary, and there are always in attendance many young ladies from abroad, during the terms."

Rural New-Yorker.

NEWS DEPARTMENT.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., AUGUST 17, 1861.

THE WAR'S PROGRESS.

FACTS, SCENES, INCIDENTS, ETC.

New Order of Affairs in Washington.

VERY evident is it that a new order of things reigns in and about our National Capital. It would seem that the new man at the helm of the great ship "Union" is guiding the noble vessel into totally different channels, and we are now more than ever convinced that he will take her triumphantly and successfully to the port of peace in his own good time. The laxity heretofore existing at the seat of government threatened greater evil, and effected more harm, than did Jeff. Davis and his horde of rebels. Our faith in the "Young General" is only equalled by the fears of secessionists, and we hope he will be "let alone" by intriguing politicians, and civilians who may just now be clothed in a little brief authority.

The Philadelphia *Press* says that Washington is once more an orderly and quiet city. The vigor of General McClellan may be seen in the deserted avenue, and the absence of soldiers from the grog-shops, the public buildings, and the places of public resort. The General thinks the soldier's place is the camp, and there he intends he shall be. His wise and firm discipline is sensibly felt, and it cannot but produce the most gratifying results in the efficiency of our army. There is more secrecy attending our military movements than has hitherto been customary, and the opinion is beginning to prevail that when a military movement is determined upon, there is no necessity of its being immediately communicated to Gen. Beauregard.

The General, after consultation, has ordered Brigadier-Generals to have a weekly "division drill by trumpet." The necessity for this was severely felt on the battle field July 21st, and the object now is to be prepared to meet the emergency in the future. Now the men do not know a single command by trumpet.

Hitherto Gen. McClellan arrested busy newsmongers when found on the battle field. In the future he will equip and arm idle spectators found present at a battle, and place them in the front rank, in the hottest part of the fight.

It is to be hoped that the press of the North and West will readily acquiesce in the arrangement made by the newspaper correspondents here with Gen. McClellan respecting the publication of matter which might endanger or embarrass the position of our troops. The General has conducted himself in a very polite manner throughout the transaction and the negotiations which preceded it. He has declared repeatedly that he would not for a moment attempt to restrain the freedom of speech or of publication unless the public interests imperatively demanded it, and that in the present condition of affairs he preferred to throw himself upon the generosity of the newspaper editors and correspondents, asking them to do only that which every loyal man would gladly acquiesce in.

As proof of "acquiescence" on the part of the Press, we may state that "Second Editions," with flaming heads, have gone out of fashion with amazing rapidity, and "regular reports" have dwindled and dwarfed wonderfully. All this betokens good, as well as order and efficiency.

Those who reside in distant portions of the country are not the only ones who are to be limited in their ideas of the "largest liberty," if we may judge from the regulations issued by Col. Porter, the Provost Marshal, "for the guidance of officers commanding guards and patrols, and for the information of all concerned:"

In pursuance of instructions from Major-General McClellan, it is directed that *all officers* frequenting the streets or hotels of the city without written permits to be absent from their regiments or stations, setting forth the object of the visit, approved by their brigade commanders, shall be arrested and sent to their regiments or stations by any officer commanding a patrol who may observe them.

Any soldier found absent from his company without a written permit from the commander of his brigade, and *all* soldiers found in the streets, hotels, or other places in the city after 6 o'clock P. M., shall be arrested and confined for trial and punishment. All prisoners will be taken to the central guard house of the city, where they will be turned over to the officer commanding the guard at that station, who shall detain them in custody until otherwise ordered.

It shall be the constant purpose of all officers commanding guards or patrols to keep the city under vigilant observation, day and night, to the end that the public peace may not be in any way disturbed, nor the citizens molested in their persons or property by any person in the service of the United States.

Reports containing the time and places of all arrests, with the names of persons arrested, together with such other information as may be deemed important to the public service, will be made and handed in to this office at 9 o'clock A. M. daily.

Gen. Fremont's Expedition.

RECENT issues of the St. Louis *Democrat* furnish interesting details concerning this military movement in the West. We condense the following therefrom:

Unusual interest has been created by the unwonted military activity which has followed the arrival of Major-General Fremont in St. Louis. Regiments have been constantly arriving, the city has been fairly thronged with troops, eight steamboats have been preparing for their transportation down the river, and on last evening there were strong indications that "the great fleet" was about to move.

The steamers City of Alton, Louisiana, and D. A. January remained at the Arsenal at a late hour on the 1st inst. On board the former were the baggage and arms of a large portion of the rank and file of the 19th Illinois regiment. During the day the guns of these men were exchanged for first class Minie muskets. The D. A. January steamed up to the wharf during the afternoon and took on board an additional quantity of provisions and camp equipage, with which she then returned to the Arsenal, arriving there at about 5 o'clock, P. M. The steamer G. W. Graham moved to the Arsenal at about noon, with stores of provisions and camp freight, and began taking on board the baggage of Lieut.-Col. Bombaur's command of Home Guards. The command embraces one battalion of Col. Almstedt's, and another of Col. Kallman's regiment—First and Second of the U. S. Reserve Corps. Commandant Bombaur is taken from Col. Almstedt's staff, in which he is Lieutenant-Colonel. His detachment forms a splendid regiment, full 1,100 strong.

The Iowa Second Regiment was in readiness to embark, whenever ordered, upon the D. A. January. She already bore the baggage of the corps, and a battery of artillery, including a rifled cannon captured by them from the rebels in North Missouri.

On the 2d inst., from the levee a very interesting spectacle presented itself, at about noon, to hundreds of spectators. On the firing of a signal gun, the steamers Empress, War Eagle, Jennie Deans, Warsaw and City of Alton simultaneously backed from the wharf and dropped anchor in midstream. The movement was executed with admirable precision and fine effect. These steamers, with the Louisiana, January, and Graham, constitute the military fleet of eight vessels to proceed down the Mississippi. Each bears aloft the stars and stripes, while the City of Alton, as the "flag steamer," shows also the Union Jack and a broad pennon.

At 4 o'clock, P. M., the 17th regiment of Illinois, Col. Ross commanding, broke up their encampment at the Abbey track, and marched into the city to the steamer Warsaw. They were much admired as a corps of hardy and evidently intelligent and determined men. Company A, of this regiment, is Gen. Pope's body guard, and consists of picked men.

At 1 P. M., of the 3d inst., Gen. Fremont and staff arrived at the lower ferry landing, in four carriages. They were received by a military escort and accompanied on board the ferry boat, which then bore the party to the steamer City of Alton, amid a salvo of guns fired by the Chicago Light Artillery on board that boat. At a quarter past three o'clock, each vessel having weighed anchor, two signal guns from the City of Alton gave the order for starting. The flag steamer led, and six others followed "in single file." The eighth, the Empress, remained at the wharf, not being in complete readiness. The moving fleet showed splendidly, with ensigns and pennons streaming, four of the boats swarming with joyous troops, guns firing, and bands playing inspiring melodies.

At two and a half P. M., Capt. Buell's artillery corps marched from Arsenal Park, and went on board the steamer Empress, with a full battery of six rifled cannon, and several additional field pieces. Some two hours elapsed before the baggage, equipage, &c., were all on board, and the Empress then moved off at a good speed to overtake and rejoin the fleet.

The operations, destination, and object of this grand excursion remain undivulged, but will, doubtless, sufficiently appear in a few days.

In addition to the war material already possessed by this expedition, the Pittsburg (Pa.) *Chronicle* of the 1st inst. says:—"An unusually heavy shipment of ordnance and ordnance stores was made from the United States Arsenal here yesterday. It was consigned to Major-General Fremont, commanding the department of the West at St. Louis, and consisted of the following pieces of heavy artillery, &c., the whole weighing 501,967 pounds:—Eighteen 32-pounder iron guns, 18 24 pounder iron guns, 18 32-pounder barbette gun carriages and chassis, 18 24-pounder do. do., implements and equipments complete, 1,000 32-pounder shot, 1,000 24-pounder shot, 90 32-pounder canister, 90 24-pounder grape stands, 1,000 32-pounder gun cartridges, (for shot,) 1,000 24-pounder gun cartridges, (for shot,) 180 24-pounder gun cartridges, (for grape and canister,) 180 32-pounder do. do. Another order for ten thousand sets of infantry accoutrements has also been received from the General, and the hands at the arsenal are filling it now with all the rapidity in their power.

The Confiscation Bill—A Protest.

IN our last issue we gave the features of a bill confiscating the property of individuals found in arms against the Government. On the 2d instant a protest, signed by Breckinridge and Powell, of Ky.; Bayard and Saulsbury, of Del.; Polk and Johnson, of Mo.; Pearce and Kennedy, of Md., and Bright, of Ind., was presented. It is a curious part of the history of the times, and reads thus:

Protest of the minority of the Senate of the United States against the passage of the House Bill No. 45, entitled "An Act to define and punish certain conspiracies."

The undersigned members of the Senate dissent from the passage of the bill on the following grounds:

The government of the United States is a government of specially delegated powers, and though treason is one of the highest crimes known to the law, it is a political offence.

To guard against the abuses which in times of high excitement had, in the history of England, previous to the Revolution of 1688, too often sacrificed able, virtuous and innocent men on the charge of treason and kindred offences, unaccompanied by acts, the Constitution of the United States expressly defines the crime of treason in the following terms:

Art. 3, sec. 3.—"Treason against the United States shall consist only in levying war against them, or in adhering to their enemies, giving them aid and comfort."

It further provides that "no person shall be convicted of treason unless on the testimony of two witnesses to the same overt act, or on confession in open court."

The intent to restrict Congress in the creation of crimes of the nature created by this bill, seems obvious, for in treason all are principals, and in any conspiracy of the kind stated in the bill, an overt act in pursuance of it, proved by two witnesses, would be treason against the United States.

Thus the creation of an offence resting in intention alone, without overt act, would render nugatory the provision last quoted, and the door would be open for those similar oppressions and cruelties which, under the excitement of political struggles, have so often disgraced the past history of the world.

The undersigned can conceive no possible object in defining the crime of treason by our ancestors, and requiring proof by two witnesses to the same overt act, to justify the conviction of the accused, unless it be to restrict the power of Congress in the creation of a political crime kindred to treason, and charged as resting in intent, which would, if accompanied by an overt act, be treason.

It matters not that the punishment prescribed in the law is not death but imprisonment; for the passage of the bill, though it might not effect the life of an innocent man, would give, from uncertainty of the offence charged and the proof requisite to sustain it, the utmost latitude to prosecutions founded on personal enmity and political animosity, and the suspicions as to intention which they inevitably engender.

Training Artillery Horses.

THE Fortress Monroe correspondent of the New York *Commercial Advertiser* says:

It requires considerable time to mount the guns proper for an advancing army, to supply them with trained horses, and especially the right kind of harness. The horse is a curious, shy, inquisitive animal; and when first taken from the stable or pasture, for the strategic purposes of war, demands to be handled with great care and patience. He must be gradually accustomed to the sudden and marked change in his *status*—the gleam of arms, the roll of drums, the flaunting of banners, the flash, the smoke and the roar of cannon. It is remarkable, however, that when the practical war horse is thus drilled and disciplined, his proficiency in wheeling with guns and caissons, at the critical moment of limbering and unlimbering light artillery, is wonderful. Without a word, without a touch, without a sign from man, he wheels, advances and retreats with almost miraculous rapidity—at times compelling riders and gunners to spring to keep their saddles or escape his lightning-like evolutions.

Such war horses as these are intended to be, have been practicing before the window of your correspondent on the parade ground of the Fortress this morning. Some few of the more recent comers reared and sprang a little at the first flashes and thunder of the cannon, while others stood as firm as the adjacent trees, and looked on as calmly as if they were feeding from a rack. At the close of the firing, some of them were marched to the muzzle of the still hot and smoking gun, and made to put their nostrils close to the metal, feel the heat and inhale the smell of the powder. They are thus taught to become on familiar terms with their new and strange acquaintance and fellow soldier; to measure his length with their eyes, and feel that his touch, at their rider's command, is rendered harmless."

A Suggestion to Volunteers.

THE New York *Examiner* says:—"A medical friend, whose European experience gives value to his testimony, and whose heart has been pained at the number of deaths which have already taken place in our army from the loss of blood from wounds, begs us to suggest that the *per-chloride of iron*, an article to be obtained from all our larger druggists, will check hemorrhage even from large blood vessels promptly and effectually. Four or five drops are sufficient to check completely the flow of blood from anything except the largest arteries, and a half teaspoonful will arrest bleeding even from these. He advises that each non-commissioned officer should be provided with a small flat tin bottle of this, containing say a couple of ounces, which he can wear in his breast pocket, and that the bottle should have wound around it a little batt cotton, on which the iron could be dropped or poured to apply it. This simple device would have saved several valuable lives at the affair at Vienna and at Great Bethel. Will not the Sanitary Commission see to this matter?

Breaking the Blockade.

MANY of the British residents of the Spanish Colonies seem to think that an attempt will be made by foreign powers to break our blockade of the Southern ports. We find in the *N. Y. Spectator* the following comparative table of the war vessels of our navy and those of Her Britannic Majesty, now in our waters:

AMERICAN			BRITISH		
Vessels.	Guns.	Men	Vessels	Guns.	Men
Minnesota (flag)	60	800	Nile (flag)	90	800
Niagara	12	840	St. George	90	800
Wabash	44	300	Cadmus	21	260
Roanoke	44	500	Jason	21	270
Colorado	44	660	Terror	16	60
Powhatan	10	350	Valorous	16	220
Mississippi	11	380	Racer	11	150
Susquehannah	16	330	Imaum	10	82
Brooklyn	14	325	Desperate	8	170
Pawnee	8	100	Barracouta	6	195
Water Witch	6	94	Firebrand	6	195
Seminole	3	220	Gladiator	6	195
Crusader	6	110	Hydra	8	130
Iroquois	6	100	Spiteful	6	170
St. Lawrence	50	300	Styx	6	165
Santee	50	500	Landrail	5	60
Cumberland	24	300	Nimble	3	60
Savannah	24	500	Skipjack	2	37
Macedonian	24	500	Mersey	40	594
Jamestown	22	300	Ariadne	26	435
Vincennes	20	300	Challenger	22	260
Vandalia	18	300	Rinaldo	17	165
St. Louis	20	300	Driver	6	165
Preble	10	300			
Harlen	16	200	Total	442	3,683
Dale	16	200			
Bainbridge	6	100			
Perry	8	100			
Total	722	8,613			

In addition to the above, there are thirteen harbor receiving ships, tenders, &c., all unmovable; against which are over thirty gunboats, not included in our list, nor building, but purchased, and now doing active duty; being armed with from one heavy to eight ordinary guns. In many instances, they are being refitted with rifled cannon. A board, consisting of a special naval constructor, ordnance officer, and engineers, has been ordered to New York city, with a view of superintending, in part, the construction of the new gunboats, and to fit out the vessels that the Government are constantly purchasing. Several of the ship yards have been engaged for the purpose of repairing and strengthening these vessels.

One great trouble in the Navy Department, at the present time, is the want of seamen, the scarcity causing, at times, serious delays. If the department would ship men for the *war*, instead of for three years, there would be little difficulty in getting plenty of good seamen, but many do not wish to serve after the war, fearing that they may be sent to such stations as the coast of Africa.

A Table of Distances.

WE find the following very conveniently arranged table of distances in the last number of *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*.

	Washington.	Richmond.	Fortress Monroe.	Harp's Ferry.	Lynchburg.	Baltimore.
Alexandria	8	112	127	60	170	43
Petersburg	156	22	65	145	100	180
Mana's Junc.	29	67	133	50	143	65
Richmond	134		75	135	100	168
Fort's Mon.	180	75	..	155	180	185
Harp's Ferry	53	185	175	..	158	81
Lynchburg	160	100	160	158	..	200
Grafton	163	200	200	128	143	183
Culpepper	60	68	150	65	100	91
Aquia Creek	45	60	110	70	118	93
Philadelphia	128	210	210	143	278	98
Baltimore	38	100	155	81	190	..
New York	226	360	265	220	360	187
Trenton	153	240	258	176	320	120
Yorktown	100	70	27	180	159	143
Sewell's Pt.	150	85	20	190	170	169
Washington	..	134	128	53	160	38

Extracts from the Southern Press.

MALCONTENTS IN RICHMOND.—The Richmond correspondent of the Charleston *Courier* writes:—"Gov. Letcher's proclamation, calling out the militia of this part of the State, has created a disagreeable sensation among the thousands of non-combatants and secret Union submissionists. There are, undoubtedly, a great many men of business in Richmond and other cities, whose business requires personal attention, who will suffer greatly by this proclamation; and some of these are patriots, willing to do anything in their power in defence of the country. But there is a class of northern men, settled and doing business in these cities, especially in Richmond, who have no sympathy with us in this war, and who, in their secret hearts, cordially sympathise with the people of their native country. It goes hard with these to be called upon to do military duty. It is a great pity there is not some law to compel the thousands of loafers that are seen day after day on the streets, and at the hotels and other public places here, to do military service or quit the country."

MORE OF PILLOW'S GENERALSHIP.—Gen. Pillow has been displaying more of his generalship. His last achievement is fully equal to the masterly stroke of the Mexican war, when he dug a ditch and threw the earth up on the wrong side. Brownlow's Whig, published in Nashville, Tenn., says:—"Previous to Gen. Pillow being superceded by Bishop Polk, he went to New Orleans and procured a huge chain cable, costing him $25,000, and brought it to Memphis to blockade the river, by stretching it over and resting it upon buoys! The cable, carriage, and work, cost about $30,000. The first big tide that came, bringing down the usual amount of trees, logs and drift-wood, swept away his cable and its supporters, as any flat-boat captain would have informed the Confederate authorities would certainly be the case. This is no idle tale, but a sober reality, and we shall send the account of this affair on to the Confederate forces, to be tried on the Potomac, on James River, and in the Chesapeake Bay!"

A REBEL ESTIMATE OF GENERAL McCLELLAN.—The New Orleans *True Delta* warns the rebels that they cannot sleep while McClellan is in command of the Federal forces in Virginia. It says:—"We hear that McClellan, an officer of unquestionable capacity, an accomplished, enterprising and successful soldier, is to be put at the head of their invading armies, subordinate only to Lieutenant-General Scott. We do not regret this change so far as the fame of Beauregard is concerned; on the contrary, we rejoice that it has been made, because we know there could be little credit in scattering such troops as have hitherto encountered our heroic men in battle, led on by the Pattersons, Butlers, and such like political trash. McClellan is worthy of Beauregard's attention, and while we have not for a moment a doubt of the result of their first measurement of arms in the field, nor of any later conflict, so far as the honor and reputation of Louisiana's great soldier is involved, we hope when they are face to face, arrayed against each other, no great disparity of force nor deficiency of material will be allowed to cripple our side on the eventful occasion. In the presence of an officer so thoroughly a soldier as McClellan, it will not do for our gallant boys to sleep or be negligent on outpost duty in contempt of their foe. He will, if any one can, make something of the sons of the pilgrims, the descendants of the Mayflower's passengers, and therefore our complete satisfaction that one whom it will be really a great honor to defeat is now to be put at the head of the Lincoln army of subjugation."

The Victory of Bull Run.—The correspondent of the New Orleans *Picayune* writes:—"Between 2 and 3 o'clock large numbers of men were leaving the field, some of them wounded, others exhausted by the long struggle, who gave us gloomy reports; but as the fire on both sides continued steadily, we felt sure that our brave Southerners had not been conquered by the overwhelming hordes of the North. It is, however, due to truth to say that the result of this hour hung trembling in the balance. We had lost numbers of our most distinguished officers. Generals Bartow and Bee had been stricken down; Lieutenant Colonel Johnson of the Hampton Legion had been killed; Colonel Hampton had been wounded, but there was at hand the fearless general whose reputation as a commander was staked on this battle; General Beauregard promptly offered to lead the Hampton Legion into action, which he executed in a style unsurpassed and unsurpassable. General Beauregard rode up and down our lines between the enemy and his own men, regardless of the heavy fire, cheering and encouraging our troops. About this time a shell struck his horse, taking its head off, and killing the horses of his aids, Messrs. Ferguson and Heyward. General Beauregard's aids deserve honorable mention, particularly those just named, and Colonels W. Porcher Miles, James Chesnut, John L. Manning, and A. R. Chisolm. Gen. Johnston also threw himself into the thickest of the fight, seizing the colors of a Georgia regiment, and rallying them to the charge. His staff signalized themselves by their intrepidity, Col. Thomas being killed and Major Mason wounded."

How the Battle was Won.—"Your correspondent heard Gen. Johnston exclaim to Gen. Cocke just at the critical moment: 'Oh for four regiments!' His wish was answered, for in the distance our reinforcements appeared. The tide of battle was turned in our favor by the arrival of General Kirby Smith, from Winchester, with 4000 men of Gen. Johnston's division. Gen. Smith heard while on the Manassas railroad cars the roar of battle. He stopped the train and hurried his troops across the field to the point just where he was most needed. They were at first supposed to be the enemy, their arrival at that point of the field being entirely unexpected. The enemy fell back, and a panic seized them. Cheer after cheer from our men went up, and we knew the battle had been won. Thus was the best appointed army that had ever taken the field on this continent beaten and compelled to retreat in hot haste, leaving behind them everything that impeded their escape. Guns, knapsacks, hats, caps, shoes, canteens and blankets covered the ground for miles and miles."

Mortality Among the Rebel Officers.—The Richmond *Enquirer* publishes the following list of killed and wounded among the field officers, admitting the list as still imperfect:

Killed, or Mortally Wounded.—General Bernard E. Bee, South Carolina; Gen. Francis S. Bartow, Georgia; Col. Nelson, 2d Virginia Regiment; Col. Fisher, 6th North Carolina Regiment; Col. Mason, of Gen. Johnston's Staff; Lieut. Col. Ben. J. Johnson, Hampton Legion; Major Robert Wheat, Louisiana Battalion.

Wounded.—General Kirby Smith, Regular Army; Col. Wade Hampton, Hampton Legion; Col. L. J. Gartrell, 7th Virginia; Col. Jones, 4th Alabama; Col. Thomas, of Gen. Johnston's Staff; Col. H. C. Stevens, of Gen. Bee's Staff; Maj. Scott, 4th Alabama.

As regards petty officers, captains, lieutenants, &c., the long list of names bears testimony to the desperate attacks of the Union soldiers.

General Bee, one of their slain, was a cadet of 1844, and won distinction in the Mexican War. Gen. Bartow was a prominent Georgia politician—young and ambitious. Lt. Colonel Johnson was a South Carolina lawyer, and has two brothers, who are clergymen, one being chaplain to the Wade Legion, of which the deceased was second officer. Major Wheat was well, if not favorably, known in New York as the embodiment of fillibustering chivalry. Gen. Kirby Smith is from Florida—a cadet of 1841, and served in Mexico with honor. Col. Gartrell was a member of Congress from Georgia. Among the captains killed was John Avis of Winchester, Va., the jailor of Old John Brown.

The Confederate States.

Supplies Wanted.—Gen. Beauregard has issued an order in which he asks for supplies of corn, wagons and teams for the use of the army. He expresses the hope that no difficulty will be found in complying with this demand, and that all classes of citizens will contribute their quota, but hints, very significantly, that, if necessary, *constraint must be employed* with all such people as are forgetful of their obligations to that army which "has gloriously maintained the independence and sovereignty of Virginia, and has driven back, in ignominious flight, the invaders of her soil."

The Contrabands.—The Rebel Congress at Richmond has passed the following resolution:

Resolved by Congress, That the Committee on the Judiciary be instructed to inquire into and report on the expediency of prescribing by law, while the facts are fresh and susceptible of proof, some uniform mode of taking, authenticating and preserving the evidence of the abduction or reception, by the enemy, of slaves owned by any of the Confederate States, as also of the age, sex and value of said slaves, to the end that indemnity may be hereafter exacted from the enemy.

Pillow's Proclamation.—Gen. Pillow has issued the following barbarous proclamation:

To the People of Missouri:

The force under my command are your neighbors and friends, and we come at the instance and request of the Governor of your State as allies to protect you against tyranny and oppression. As Tennesseeans we have deeply sympathized with you when you were called to arms and manifested a determination to resist the usurper who has trampled under his feet the Constitution of the Government, and destroyed all the guards so carefully prepared for the protection of the liberties of the people by our fathers, and when you called for help Tennessee sends her army composed of her cherished sons to your aid.

We will help you expel from your borders *the population* hostile to your rights and institutions, treating all such as enemies if found under arms. We will protect your people from wrong at the hands of our army, and while we have reason to believe that no violence will be done to the rights of your true-hearted and loyal people, the General commanding begs to be informed if any cases of wrong occurs.

To the gallant army under his command, who hold in their keeping the honor of Tennessee, though composed of Tennesseeans, Mississippians and Kentuckians, he appeals as a father to his children to violate the rights of no peaceable citizens, but guard the honor of Tennessee as you would that of an affectionate mother cherishing you as her sons.

The field for active service is before you. Our stay here will be short. Our mission is to place our downtrodden sister on her feet and to enable her to breathe after the heavy tread of the tyrant's foot. Then by her own brave sons she will maintain her rights and protect her own fair women from the foe whose forces march under banners inscribed with "beauty and booty" as the reward of victory. In victory the brave are always merciful, *but no quarter will be shown to troops marching under such a banner!*

In this view, and for these purposes, we call upon the people of Missouri to come to our standard, join in our forces, and aid in their own liberation. If you would be freemen, you must fight for your rights. Bring such arms as you have; we will furnish ammunition, and lead you on to victory.

That the Just Ruler of nations is with us, is manifested in the glorious victory with which our arms were crowned on the bloody field of Manassas.

GIDEON J. PILLOW, Gen'l Commanding.

Ambitious Traitors.—The ambition of the rebels in carrying on the war extends even to the occupation of the cities of Philadelphia and New York. That the "long and brave arm" of rebellion may reach thus far, the "Devoted Band" dedicate their lives. The Richmond *Whig* has the following:

"'The Devoted Band.' The shortest path to peace is that which carries havoc and desolation to our invaders. It is believed that there are five or ten thousand men in the South ready and willing to share the fate of Curtius, and devote themselves to the salvation of their country. It is proposed that all who are willing to make this sacrifice, shall arm themselves with a sword, two five-shooters and a carbine each, and meet, on horseback, at some place to be designated, convenient for the great work in hand. Fire and sword must be carried to the houses of those who are visiting those blessings upon their neighbors. Philadelphia, and even New York, is not beyond the reach of a long and brave arm. The moral people of these cities cannot be better taught the virtues of invasion than by the blazing light of their own dwellings.

None need apply for admission to 'THE DEVOTED BAND' but those who are prepared to take their life in their hand, and who would indulge not the least expectation of ever returning. *They dedicate their lives to the destruction of their enemies!*

A. S. B. D. B., Richmond.

All Southern papers are requested to give this notice a few insertions."

Government Control of the Southern Telegraph.—The Confederate Government has passed an ordinance giving the President complete control of the Southern telegraph, as the following extract will show:

"If any person shall knowingly send or transmit any message or communication touching the military operations of the Government, without the same being first submitted to the inspection of the agent of the Government, or any message calculated to aid and promote the cause of the enemies of the Confederate States, he shall be subject to indictment in the district court of the Confederate States, and on conviction shall be fined in a sum not less than five hundred dollars, and imprisoned for a term not less than one year."

A Letter is published in the Southern papers, written at Staunton, Va., in which the condition of the Southern troops who made their escape from McClellan's clutches, is thus feelingly described:

"I am told our boys are nearly naked—they are hatless and shoeless, their feet bleeding at every step. Dr. Conoly says their condition would make the stoutest heart weep; but it is well they did not have their new clothes, or they might have lost them also. The people from here sent out forty wagon loads of clothes and provisions, and all were lost; for they burned them before they retreated, and killed their horses."

The Charleston *Mercury* concedes the failure of the Confederate Commissioners in Europe, and thinks a great mistake was made in not authorizing them to promise a low tariff on French and English goods for a series of years. That, with the cotton, it thinks, would have purchased the recognition of the Southern Confederacy, which it does not now expect till the South has established its independence by fighting.

Reorganization of Missouri.

Our dispatches have announced the deposition of the Governor and other traitorous State officers of Missouri by the State Convention in session at Jefferson City. On the same day the Convention completed its work by appointing the following State officers in place of the deposed traitors:

Governor—Hamilton R. Gamble, of St. Louis.
Lieutenant-Governor—Willard P. Hall.
Secretary of State—Mordecai Oliver.

The following is the full text of the ordinance passed by the Convention:

"The people of the State of Missouri, by their delegates in Convention, do ordain as follows:

"*First*—That the offices of Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, Secretary of State, and members of the General Assembly be, and the same are hereby vacated.

"*Second*—A Governor, Lieutenant-Governor and Secretary of State shall be appointed by the Convention, to discharge the duties and exercise the powers which pertain to their respective offices by the existing laws of the State, and to continue in office until the first Monday of November, 1861, and until their successors are elected and qualified, or until the qualified voters, as hereinafter provided, disapprove the action of this Convention.

"*Third*—On the first Monday of November, 1861, a Governor, Lieutenant-Governor and Secretary of State, and Members of the Legislature, shall be elected by the qualified voters of this State, to hold their offices during the term for which the present incumbents of said offices were elected.

"*Fourth*—At the elections provided to be held by this ordinance on the first Monday of November, 1861, the said elections shall be conducted in the same manner, in all respects, as is now provided by the general election law; shall be held by the qualified voters of the State, at the same place in the election precincts now established by law, where the elections were held for electors of President and Vice-President of the United States, at the Presidential election for the year 1860; and in case any clerk shall fail to make out the proper poll-books, or in case any sheriff shall fail to deliver the same to the judges of election, then the clerks of the election may proceed to make out such poll-books.

"*Fifth*—In case the Clerks of the several Courts, whose duty it is as now provided by law to certify and send up to the Secretary of State an abstract of the votes given at each election, or in case there should be a failure to receive such returns at the seat of government within twenty days after the first Monday of November, 1861, the Secretary of State shall dispatch a messenger to the county not returned, with directions to bring up the poll-books authorized to be retained by the judges of election, and the Secretary of State, in the presence of the Governor, shall proceed to cast up the votes given at such election, and shall thereupon proceed to issue commissions to the candidates having the highest number of votes."

Movements in the West.

The Springfield (Ill.) *Register* says:—The Government having accepted the additional regiments tendered by the Governor of Illinois, we understand that the whole force, including all the independent regiments accepted from the State, and not yet fully organized, twenty-one in all, are to rendezvous immediately at Clear Lake, six miles east of Springfield. Arrangements are making for their reception and equipment, and immediate organization into brigades. The location of the camp is a most judicious one, about a mile from Jamestown station on the Great Western Railroad, in the vicinity of a beautiful lake of excellent water, surrounded by groves of fine timber, with suitable open land contiguous for parade and drill grounds. The large force thus concentrated will be put in condition for active service as rapidly as possible, when Illinois will have in the field for active service nearly 35,000 men.

The military situation of Missouri is thus presented by the St. Louis *Democrat*:

The northern part of the State at present presents no serious difficulties. General Pope, by prompt and judicious measures, has insured the protection of the North Missouri and Hannibal and St. Joseph Railroads. There will be constant troubles in many of the northern counties, but it is not apprehended that they will amount to anything so serious as to require the operations of any considerable body of troops. The bridges and tracks of the railroads have been placed in the keeping of the leading and property-holding secessionists, General Pope giving them to understand that he would hold them strictly responsible for their protection, their property, and even their lives, paying the forfeit if the destruction or hindrance of these important thoroughfares should occur. The wisdom of this proceeding is apparent to every one. General Pope also wisely says it is out of the question to fight those guerilla parties of rebels with the regular soldiers. The Home Guards and Union men, who are largely in the majority in the county, must protect themselves against them. Whenever the rebels collect in numbers sufficient to justify operations against them by a large body of troops, an expedition will be promptly undertaken. It is the duty of the Union men everywhere in this State to organize and fight the rebel scoundrels after their own fashion, and not be overawed in any instance by their blustering or their devilish atrocities.

In the southwest, Gen. Lyon holds the rebel forces under Generals Rains and Price, and the invaders under McCulloch, in check, by his position at Springfield. He has under him a force of from five to seven thousand men, which is now well provisioned, and provided with abundant ammunition. This force is being rapidly increased, under the direction of Gen. Fremont, and in a few days an army of from twelve to fifteen thousand men, of the best material in the country, well armed, plucky, and strengthened by the prestige of former successes, will be ready for offensive operations against the rebel minions who have desolated the Southwest. The commands of Gens. Price and Rains, at last accounts, were in the extreme corner of the State, just within the border line, numbering about twelve thousand men. The forces of McCulloch, just over the line, number about the same. Both may be increased to an aggregate army of thirty thousand men, against whom Gen. Lyon, with his fifteen thousand men, may proceed in perfect confidence of success.

In Southeast Missouri there is some serious trouble brewing. The news from Cairo is to the effect that Tennessee and Kentucky troops have landed upon our territory, a short distance below that place, and are menacing Bird's Point and Cairo.

At the same time Gen. Watkins, one of Gov. Jackson's Brigadiers, is concentrating large bodies of rebels at a point somewhat west of Cape Girardeau, threatening a movement toward Ironton and Pilot Knob, with ultimate designs upon St. Louis. It seems to us that no attack upon Cairo or Bird's Point is contemplated, those points being too watchfully guarded and fortified, and too easily accessible for reinforcements. If the rebels have the temerity to make a demonstration on that quarter, the country may feel easy as to the result. In some parts of the land they have fought bravely behind their fortifications and masked batteries, but have yet to try their mettle in the open field and in the "imminent and deadly breach." In anything like an equal fight they must go down before the sturdy Illinoisans and Missourians, like grass before the mower's scythe. If we are correct in our conjecture that there will be no attack upon Cairo or Bird's Point, it seems probable that efforts will be made to form a junction of the Tennessee and Kentucky troops with the forces under Watkins, and with an army of ten, fifteen, or even twenty thousand men, an attempt will be made to march northward upon Jefferson City or St. Louis. This, we believe, is the dear wish and promise of the vaunting Col. Bowen. It is the cherished hope also of the hundreds of secessionists who remain in our city. One can see it in their faces and overhear it from their street corner coteries. Its folly and utter recklessness are amazing. Its miserable futility, if we mistake not the signs of the times, will be fully demonstrated before the lapse of many more days.

It is comforting and assuring to every loyal heart that whatever the future has in store for this or the other portion of the State, or for the whole commonwealth, her destiny is in the hands of so able a soldier and so pure a patriot as Gen. Fremont. Since his arrival in our city, a few days ago, his remarkable energies of character have been directed to a study of the situation of Missouri, and the military resources of his department, with a view to a vigorous prosecution of the war within her borders. The wonderful activity in the various army departments under his control, and the rapid and continuous motion of large bodies of troops through and past the city during the last three days, show the promptitude and decision of a master mind, and give note of dreadful preparation to the enemies of the government. The situation of Missouri is more absorbingly interesting to-day, than it has been in all the fearful and exciting past.

Congressional Proceedings.

Senate.—Mr. Anthony, from the Printing committee, reported the bill providing hereafter that extra copies of messages, &c., shall only be printed by joint resolutions of both Houses. Agreed to.

On motion of Mr. Collamar, the resolution fixing the time of adjournment was taken up. He moved to fix the time Tuesday, Aug. 6, at 12 M. Agreed to.

A resolution was then passed to adjourn that day at that hour.

On motion of Mr. Wilson, the bill to increase the engineer force was taken up and passed.

Mr. Merrill moved to take up the bill supplementary to the act to protect commerce of the United States and punish piracy. Agreed to. The bill passed.

The Senate then passed the bill relative to the District Attorney for the Southern District of New York.

A communication from the President in answer to the resolution asking if the Hon. Joseph H. Lane had been appointed Brigadier General was ordered to be printed.

Mr. Dixon moved to suspend the 26th rule of the Senate to allow the Committee on Contingent Expenses to report a resolution, and have it passed the same day. Agreed to.

Mr. Dixon reported a resolution to pay Hon. Asbury Dickens his salary as Clerk of the Senate for one year from the present time, amounting to $3,000. Passed.

The bill to punish certain crimes against the United States, was taken up and passed.

The House bill to increase the number of Representatives to 239 was taken up, and after a short discussion, laid over.

On motion of Mr. Carlisle, the Senate again proceeded to executive session. At 11:30 the Senate adjourned till 9:30 to-day.

The recent law passed by Congress, authorizes the Secretary of War and the Secretary of the Navy, under the direction and approval of the President, to assemble a board to determine the facts as to the nature and occasion of the disability of such officers as appear incapable of performing military service with a view to their permanent retiracy from the army and marine corps.

This report of the board is to be subject to the President's approval. Those who may be retired, are to receive the pay proper of the highest rank held by them at the time of their retirement, and four rations per day, without any other pay, emolument or allowances, but an exception is made in favor of Lieut. Gen. Scott. Should he be retired under this act, it shall be without reduction in his current pay, subsistence or allowances.

The Senate joint resolution authorizing experiments with James' rifled cannon projectiles passed.

The Senate bill to increase the Engineer Corps, with amendment providing for additional Inspectors General of army, was passed. Adjourned *sine die*.

House.—On motion of Mr. Allen, the House took up the Senate's resolution providing for a joint committee of both Houses to wait on the President, and request him to set apart a day of public humiliation, fasting and prayer, to be observed by religious assemblages, and offering of fervent supplication for the success of our arms and the restoration of peace.

The House concurred in the Senate amendment to the House resolution, fixing Tuesday next for the adjournment of Congress.

The consideration of the confiscation bill was then resumed, and the question stated on the agreeing to the amendment by Mr. Bingham.

Mr. Mallory moved that the House adjourn. Motion disagreed to, 30 to 75.

The bill was then passed, 60 to 48.

The Speaker laid before the House a message from the President, in answer to a resolution adopted yesterday, inclosing a dispatch received yesterday, at the United States Telegraph office, August 1, from Hon. Alfred Ely, dated Richmond, saying that he (Ely) is a prisoner in that city.

Mr. Conklin offered a resolution, which was adopted, requesting the President to communicate to the House all correspondence between Jas. E. Harvey and any of the heads of departments in any way relative to charges against Mr. Harvey, growing out of the seizure by the government of dispatches to and from said Harvey, and any other information in connection with the subject.

The House passed the Senate bill creating a Metropolitan Police bill for the District of Columbia, and establishing a police.

The Senate bill was passed with an amendment, appropriating $20,000 for repairs to the Long Bridge over the Potomac.

Mr. Kelly, of Ill., asked and obtained leave to report from the Judiciary Committee, the bill fixing the number of members of the House under the late census, after March 3d, 1863, at 239, to be apportioned among the several States in accordance with the act of 1850. Bill passed.

The House concurred in the Senate's amendment to the bill, authorizing the additional enlistments in the Navy. It strikes out the word "marines." Passed.

The House passed the Senate bill relative to the Supreme Court of the United States, in case of appeals.

On motion of Mr. Stevens, the House took up the Senate bill, adding four dollars per month to the pay of non-commissioned officers, musicians, marines, seamen and ordnance seamen, and approving and legalizing all acts under the proclamation of the President after March 4th, 1861, respecting arms and the navy, regarding them of the same effect as if they had been warranted by the previously expressed will of Congress.

A message was received from the President, informing the House that he had approved of certain bills.

On motion of Mr. Cox, the resolution was adopted, calling on the President, if not incompatible with the public interests, to communicate to the House at the next session, all correspondence with foreign powers since 1853, relative to maritime rights.

Mr. Kellogg then reported that the President had no further communication to make to Congress.

The speaker said: The hour for adjournment having arrived, I declare the House adjourned *sine die*.

Affairs at Washington.

It appears from data of the Committee of Ways and Means, that the total amount of appropriations at the recent session of Congress, is $275,000,000. Of this, $197,000,000 were for the army, $35,000,000 for the navy, and the remainder for various other purposes.

The representatives of the newspaper press at Washington recently held consultation with Gen. McClellan at his special invitation, when a committee was unanimously directed to be appointed to act upon suggestions from him on that occasion and to transmit them to editors of all newspapers in the loyal States and District of Columbia.

First—That all such editors be requested to refrain from publishing, either as editorial, or as correspondence of any description, or from any point, any matter that may furnish aid and comfort to the enemy.

Second—That they be also requested and earnestly solicited to signify to their correspondents, here and elsewhere, their approval of the foregoing suggestion, and to comply with it in spirit and letter:

Resolved, That the Government be respectfully requested to afford the representatives of the press facilities for obtaining and immediately transmitting all information suitable for publication, particularly touching engagements with the enemy.

General McClellan has signified his approval.

The bill which has passed both Houses providing for punishment of crimes against the United States, visits with imprisonment and fine any one who enlists persons, white or black, to aid rebellion, as well as those enlisted; while another kindred bill debars the owner of a slave, who employs him in similar service, from any claim for his recovery, thus freeing the slave from his disloyal master.

Misses Rogers and Hazlehurst, who went on a good Samaritan mission to our wounded men in the hands of the rebels, have returned. Upon arriving at Fairfax Court House, they were informed by Gen. Stewart, the rebel officer in command, that they would be allowed to proceed and bestow whatever attention they pleased upon the wounded soldiers, but they would be considered prisoners of war, and not be allowed to leave the lines of the rebel army during the war. The ladies were unwilling to accept this condition, and returning, gave in charge of General Stewart the money, letters, and delicacies intended for the prisoners. The money was in gold and silver, and was receipted for by General Stewart for Beauregard. The ladies say he looked at it with gloating eyes, as if he had not seen so much money for a long time. Gold and silver are about as scarce as ice in Dixie.

Hon. A. W. Randall has been appointed Minister to Rome, vice Rufus King, resigned, to take command of the Wisconsin brigade in Baltimore, to which city he has been ordered to-day.

Capt. Andrew Harwood, who had been temporarily acting as Chief in the Bureau of Ordnance and Hydrography, has been confirmed by the Senate.

The following order was recently issued from the Post-Office Department appointment office:

"It appears to this Department that various persons are transmitting through the mails envelopes, having written or printed upon them scandalous or scurrilous matter. It is ordered that Postmasters stop all such matter as soon as discovered, whether at the office of mailing or elsewhere, and forward it at once to the Dead Letter Office in Washington.

JOHN A. KASSON,
First Ass't P. M. General.

The movements of troops are conducted with the least possible parade and publicity, affording a strong contrast to former similar military proceedings.

The Spanish Minister announced to the Secretary of State on the 10th inst., that the seven American vessels captured by the Confederate privateer Sumter, and carried into the port of Cienfuegos as prizes, have been discharged by the orders of his Government.

The following is the official report of the artillery lost at the battle of Bull Run and referred to in the report of Gen. McDowell:

Co. D, 2d artillery, Captain Arnold, six rifled field pieces; Co. A, 1st artillery, Captain Ricketts, six rifled Parrot 10-pounders; Co. E, 2d Artillery, Capt. Carlisle, two rifled pieces and two howitzers; Co. C, 5th artillery, Capt. Griffin, one rifled piece and four smooth bores; Co. G, 1st artillery, one 30-pounder Parrot gun; Rhode Island battery, five rifled pieces. Total, 20 rifled, and 7 smooth bores. Additional reports make the losses in ammunition, quartermasters' and commissaries' stores, as follows:—150 boxes small arm castings, 87 boxes rifled cannon ammunition, 30 boxes of old fire arms, 13 wagons loaded with provisions, and 3,000 bushels of oats. It is estimated that 2,500 muskets and 8,000 knapsacks and blankets were lost.

The wants of the sick in the hospitals at Washington are fully provided for. All the comforts and even the luxuries for the wounded are supplied on requisition to the Medical Purveyor of the Government, or of the Sanitary Commission. The contribution of wines, jellies, and similar niceties are abundant. The nursing of the sick and wounded meets with the highest commendations of the army surgeons. The nurses who came from the North exceed the anticipations of those who encouraged the movement.

Garibaldi has tendered his services to the Federal Government through the American Consul at Genoa and Secretary Seward. The offer is accepted, and the rank of Major General tendered to the noble Italian.

The Post-Master General has received the following dispatch:

CLARKSBURG, (West Va.,) Aug., 8th.—The rebels have been expelled from the Kanawha. Can the mail service be resumed there?

W. S. ROSECRANS, Brig. Gen. U. S. A.

The Department telegraphed that they had authorized the immediate resumption of the mail service wherever it is safe to do so, and the service can be entrusted to safe hands.

General Order No. 45, which prohibits volunteers who do not speak the English language, from being mustered into the service, is now officially expunged. It is not intended to apply to regiments or companies of foreign nationality, in which men and officers speak the same tongue, but to prevent the enlistment into regiments or companies whose officers speak the English language only of men not understanding it, and to induce such persons to enlist under officers whose language they understand.

Hereafter when volunteers are to be mustered into the service of the United States, they will at the same time be minutely examined by the surgeon and assistant surgeon of the regiment, to ascertain whether they have the physical qualifications necessary for the military service.

The President has appointed H. G. Wells, of Michigan, Minister Resident to Honduras.

A gentleman who has been recently compelled to leave Vienna, states that the rebels have about 10,000 men at that point and at Falls Church, and that they are menacing an attack on Alexandria. He says that he has mingled freely among their troops, and confirms the statement that they had over 100,000 at Bull Run and Manassas, on the 21st. The estimate of the killed in that engagement is 2,700, exclusive of the wounded. They admit that the slaughter on their side was double that of ours. He says that the rebel soldiers' wives state that their husbands are engaged mining the road between Falls Church and Fairfax Court House; and that they intend to connect the mines with small vials filled with explosive material; and that their main batteries in the direction of Manassas Junction have not yet been discovered by our troops.

The following is the resolution passed by both Houses of Congress, requesting the President to appoint a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer:

"It being a duty peculiarly incumbent, in a time of public calamity and rebellion, humbly and devoutly to acknowledge our dependence on Almighty God, and to implore His aid and protection: Therefore,

"*Resolved, by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled*, That a Joint Committee of both Houses wait upon the President of the United States, and request that he recommend a day of public humiliation, prayer and fasting, to be observed by the people of the United States with religious solemnity, and the offering of fervent supplication to Almighty God for the safety and welfare of these States, His blessing on their arms and a speedy restoration of peace."

There is a difference of opinion among prominent men here in reference to an exchange of prisoners. It is generally understood that the Government holds that it cannot enter into an arrangement with Jeff. Davis for an exchange of prisoners without recognising to a certain extent his so-called Government. If this is to be the final settlement of the question the rebels will possess an important advantage over us. While we allow prisoners to go free upon taking an oath of allegiance, they will keep our men taken by them in prison, or will put them at work upon rebel entrenchments.

It is claimed by some that it is impossible to avoid in a great war like this the recognition of belligerent rights as belonging to the rebels. England in the revolutionary war admitted us to possess certain rights, and did not hang every prisoner taken or try him for treason. There is a very strong party here which favors a policy which shall, if possible, divest the war of some of its worst features. A member of Congress expressed the whole argument in a sentence: "Concede to them," said he, "belligerent rights, and then let us proceed to thrash them out of their treason!"

There is no truth in reports that the navigation of the Potomac is interfered with. Boats are arriving from Baltimore.

Government has just issued stringent orders to prevent the transmission of any telegraphic accounts of army movements, whether present, past or future.

The officers of the Freeborn report that slaves are constantly employed by the rebels in constructing entrenchments on the banks of the Potomac.

The rebels are still trying to negotiate with the Indians, and have provided them annuities after they shall have forsworn allegiance to the Government.

John Ross, Chief of the Cherokee Nation, however, remains loyal, and stands in the way of the enemy.

Gen. Wool is certainly ordered to assume command at Fortress Monroe, now in the hands of Gen. Butler.

ABOUT ADVERTISING.

FACTS FOR BUSINESS MEN.

As the season for Trade is again at hand, we would remind those who wish to Do Business the present Autumn and Fall, that the RURAL NEW-YORKER possesses extraordinary advantages as an ADVERTISING MEDIUM, its *actual circulation* exceeding by at least 20,000 that of *any other* paper published in this State or section of the Union (out of New York city.)

In addition to its immense circulation among the best portion of the Rural Population, (more particularly in New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, &c.,) it is taken by thousands of Business and Professional Men in Villages and Cities from Canada to California, and Maine to Minnesota. Hence, it is THE medium through which to reach, at once, **Tens of Thousands** of the most enterprising, progressive and wealthy Farmers, Horticulturists, &c., and hosts of Merchants, Mechanics, Manufacturers and Professional Men. Its pages are unquestionably the best and cheapest channel on this Continent for the Business Cards and Announcements of all who wish to address the **Agricultural and Horticultural Public**,—such as Dealers in Implements and Machinery,—Fruit Trees, Shrubs, Plants and Flowers,—Seeds and Fertilizers,—Improved Stock, Real Estate, &c.,—as well as for leading Publishers and Booksellers, (especially of standard and practical works,) Wholesale Dealers, Manufacturers, Educational Institutions, Land, Insurance and other Companies, Agencies, &c.; and indeed for all who wish to secure *large* and *wide*, and hence *profitable* publicity. The fact that but limited space is devoted to Advertising, and that a rigid censorship is exercised over that department (our aim being to keep the WHOLE PAPER free from quackery, humbug and deception,) renders the RURAL far more valuable as a medium of making known matters of value and utility—for its announcements are generally so new and of such character as to be read and heeded by all interested.

☞ ASSOCIATED EFFORT leads to success in canvassing for periodicals, as well as in other enterprises. For instance, if you are forming (or wish to form) a club for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and cannot fill it up in your own neighborhood, get some person or persons a few miles distant to join with or assist you—adding their names to those you may procure, and sending all together. Please think of this, and act upon the suggestion if convenient.

☞ CHANGE OF ADDRESS.—Subscribers wishing the address of their papers changed from one Post-Office to another, must specify the OLD address as well as the NEW to secure compliance with their requests.

☞ ANY person so disposed can act as local agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and those who volunteer in the good cause will receive gratuities, and their kindness be appreciated.

Markets, Commerce, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
ROCHESTER, August 13, 1861.

BUSINESS of all kinds is in an unsettled condition, and transactions are exceedingly limited. Flour is as last quoted. Wheat is declining, the falling off for the week being equal to 5 cents per bushel. No other change of note.

ROCHESTER WHOLESALE PRICES.

FLOUR AND GRAIN			
Flour, winter wheat	$5.00@6.25	Eggs, dozen	9@10c
Flour, spring do.	4.25@4.75	Honey, box	12@14c
Flour, buckwheat	2.00@2.00	Candles, box	10½@11c
Meal, Indian	80@90c	Candles, extra	12@12c
Wheat, Genesee	1.00@1.20	FRUIT AND ROOTS	
Best white Canada	1.20@1.25	Apples, bushel	50@75c
Corn, old	40@42c	Apples, dried ℘ lb	3½@4c
Corn, new	40@42c	Peaches, do	12@12c
Rye, 60 lbs ℘ bush.	40@45c	Cherries, do	12@12c
Oats, by weight	25@25c	Plums, do	10@10c
Barley	40@50c	Potatoes	40@50c
Buckwheat	35@40c	HIDES AND SKINS	
Beans	1.00@1.25	Slaughter	3@3½c
MEATS.		Calf	6@7c
Pork, Mess	$18.00@18.00	Sheep Pelts	50@125c
Pork, clear	17.00@18.00	Lamb Pelts	15@30c
Pork, cwt	5.00@5.50	SEEDS.	
Beef, cwt	4.00@5.00	Clover, bushel	$5.00@5.25
Spring lambs, each	1.25@1.75	Timothy	2.00@2.50
Mutton, carcass	3@5c	SUNDRIES	
Hams, smoked	9@10c	Wood, hard	$3.00@5.00
Shoulders	6@6c	Wood, soft	3.00@3.00
Chickens	10@11c	Coal, Lehigh	7.00@7.00
Turkeys	10@11c	Coal, Scranton	4.75@5.00
Geese	40@50c	Coal, Pittston	5.75@5.00
Ducks ℘ pair	38@45c	Coal, Shamokin	5.75@6.00
DAIRY, &c.		Coal, Char	10@12½c
Butter, roll	8@10c	Salt, bbl	1.38@1.42
Butter, firkin	8@10c	Hay, ton	6.00@10.00
Cheese	4@5c	Straw, tun	5.00@6.00
Lard, tried	8½@9c	Wool, ℘ lb	20@30c
Tallow, rough	5@5c	Whitefish, half bbl.	3.00@3.25
Tallow, tried	7½@8c	Codfish, quintal	4.00@4.50
		Trout, half bbl.	3.00@3.25

THE PROVISION MARKETS.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 12.—FLOUR—Market without important change in prices, with only a moderate business doing for export and home consumption. Sales at $4.25@4.35 for superfine State; $4,45@4,55 for extra do; $4,20@4,30 for superfine Western; $4,40@4,65 for common to medium extra do; $5.00@5.05 for shipping brands extra round hooped Ohio, and $5.10@6.10 for trade brands do,—market closing quiet. Canadian flour without any material change, with a moderate demand. Sales at $4,25@4,30 for superfine, and $4.45@6.75 for common to choice extra. Rye flour steady, with small sales at $2.30@3.90. Corn meal steady and in moderate demand, with sales at $2.80@2.85 for Jersey, and $3,00@3,05 for Brandywine.

GRAIN—Wheat market may be quoted 1@2c better, with only a limited supply offering, and a fair demand for export, chiefly for France. Sales Chicago spring at 92@94; Milwaukee club at $1.00@1.05; inferior do 78@85c; North western club at $1.00@1.01; amber Green Bay spring at $1.08@1.10; winter red Western at $1.18@1.22, the inside price in store; white Western at $1.25@1.30, and white Kentucky at $1.35@1.38. Rye continues steady and may be quoted a shade firmer; sales Western at 53c, and Canada at 55c. Barley and Barley malt continue dull and nominally unchanged. Peas remain quiet and nominal at 6[illegible]c for Canadian. Corn in moderate supply, and in good request for export and home consumption, and the market may be quoted ½c better. Sales at 45@48½c for prime shipping mixed Western, 45@47c for Eastern do, 42@43c for inferior do, 35c for damaged do, and 52@53c for yellow Western. Oats steady and in moderate demand at 26@31c for Canadian, and 31@33c for Western and State.

PROVISIONS—Pork market quiet and prices lower, sales at $15,37@15,50 for mess; $10.25 for prime. Beef dull and steady, sales at $4@4.50 for country prime, $5.00@5.50 for country mess, $9@11.25 for re-packed mess; and $12.50@13.12 for extra mess. Prime mess beef continues dull and nominally unchanged, at $17@18. Beef hams selling slowly at $14.00@14.50. Cut meats steady, with sales at 4½@5c for Shoulders, and 6@8c for Hams. Smoked meats scarce and very quiet. Bacon dull and prices nominally unchanged. Lard firm, with a moderate demand, sales at 8½@9c for No 1 to choice Western.—Butter quiet and selling at 7@10½c for Ohio, and 8@14cts for State. Cheese in moderate request, and selling at 6@7c for good to prime.

ASHES—Steady and quiet at $5,25 for Pots, and $5,37½ for Pearls.

HOPS—The market remains steady and firm, with a moderate business. The sales are 150 bales, crop of 1860, at 18@25c., cash, as to quality.

ALBANY, AUGUST 12.—FLOUR AND MEAL—The demand for Flour continues active, and during the morning a good business has been done at the closing prices of Saturday.

Common to good State	$3.70@3.00
Fancy and extra State	4.00@4.50
Common to good Western	4.00@4.50
Extra Michigan, Wisconsin, Indiana, &c.	4.75@6.75
Extra Ohio	6.00@6.70
Common Canadian	4.00@4.50
Extra Canadian	4.75@6.75
Fancy Genesee	6.00@6.50
Extra Genesee and city brands	6.00@7.00

Corn meal is lower and selling slowly at 87c@$1 ℘ 100 lbs.

GRAIN—Only a moderate milling inquiry for wheat with sales red winter State at $1 13, and new Genesee at $1 16. Corn without important change, with a moderate inquiry, sales mixed Western at 42½c, and round yellow at 49c. Rye and Barley quiet. Oats in limited request, with sales State at 32½c, most holding asking 33c.

FEED—Sales 10 tons fine Shorts at 45c.

BUFFALO, AUGUST 12.—FLOUR—Market unchanged, with a moderate demand, sales to-day of Wisconsin extra at $4.20@4.37½, Michigan extra at $4.62½; Indiana extra at $5.00, and double extra do at $5.60@5.75.

GRAIN—Wheat, market firmer, and sales to-day of Kentucky white at $1,12@1,15; white Michigan at $1.15, Northwestern club at 90c, Milwaukee club at 91c and amber at $1,06. Corn, sales to-day at 34@35c. Oats, market steady, sales to-day at 24½@25c. Beans quoted at 75c@$1,12½. Peas nominal at 60c for prime. Barley nominal at 45@50c. Rye also nominal at 43@45c as to quality.

PROVISIONS.—Market inactive. Small sales pork at $14,50@15. Hams at 8@8½c, 9@9½c for sugar-cured do. Shoulders at 6c. Lard at 8@8½c. Beef at 6@9c. Cheese at 8@9c for old, and 4@6c for new.

TORONTO, AUGUST 10.—FLOUR—The receipts of flour for the week have been very light, which, with the absence of a demand, has caused business to be very restricted. The market has considerably declined during the week, and though we have heard of few sales, we do not suppose more than $3 80@3,90 could be realized for fresh ground superfine. The lower grades are somewhat inquired for, but there are few in the market.—Superior and extras still continue quiet, with no demand, and sales are chiefly of a retail character. We quote for

Superior extra	$5,60@6,25
Extra	5,00@5,25
Fancy	4,60@4,75
No One	3,75@3,95
No Two	3,60@3,80
Fine	3,00@3,25

Oatmeal has been in little demand during the week, and has rather improved in price. We quote $3,25@3,50 as the prices realized.

GRAIN—The ordinary receipts of fall wheat have fallen off very much during the week, not more than two or three loads offering daily on the market. There is an average demand for good samples, which sold yesterday at $1@1 09, while common to ordinary qualities brought 85@93c. Spring wheat continues quiet in the absence of receipts. Prices are lower and may be quoted at 75@80c. Some sales of small shipping lots have been made at 82@84c. during the week. Barley, there has been little or nothing offering on the market during the week, so that the price, 43c., is purely nominal. Oats have been active during the week at 30@33c., and are not in supply equal to the demand. Peas still rule dull, with little offering, at 40@45c.—*Globe.*

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, AUG. 7.—The current prices for the week at all the markets are as follows:

BEEF CATTLE.	
First quality, ℘ cwt.	$8.00@8.25
Ordinary quality	7.50@8.00
Common quality	7.00@7.50
Inferior quality	6.50@7.00
COWS AND CALVES.	
First quality	$50.00@60.00
Ordinary quality	40.00@50.00
Common quality	30.00@35.00
Inferior quality	22.00@28.00
VEAL CALVES.	
First quality, ℘ lb.	4½@5½c
Ordinary quality	4 @4½c
Common quality	3½@4 c
Inferior quality	3 @3½c
SHEEP AND LAMBS.	
Prime quality, ℘ head	$3.75@4.25
Ordinary quality	3.25@3.75
Common quality	2.75@3.25
Inferior quality	2.25@2.75
SWINE.	
First quality, ℘ lb.	3½@4 c
Other qualities	3 @3½c

ALBANY, AUGUST 12.—BEEVES—The market opened buoyant, under a fair and steady demand for the New York and Eastern markets. The New Yorkers did not evince that spirit of speculation which usually marks their course in a raising market. Each seemed desirous of securing only sufficient to supply his regular customers, and having gone thus far, stopped, content to let others take a hand in. We have seen market days when this class would surround the drovers, and without any apparent reason, inflate prices to such a degree that the regular weekly buyers were fairly ruled out, but the losses that have recently followed heavy speculations in cattle have tamed down the speculators, and the business assumes a more healthy tone. The average of the receipts is better than last week. Under the steady demand, and with 400 less on sale than last week, prices have gone up about ⅛c ℘ lb, live weight.

RECEIPTS—The following is our comparative statement of receipts at this market over the Central Railroad, estimating 16 to the car:

	This week.	Last week.	Cor week last year
Cattle	2,912	3,360	3,621
Sheep	3,462	3,874	3,533
Hogs			86

PRICES—Buyers and sellers agree that prices are ⅛c ℘ lb, live weight, better than last week, and we change our quotations accordingly.

	This week.	Last week.
Premium	4½@4¾c	0 @ 0
Extra	4¼@4½c	4½@ c
First quality	3¾@4 c	3¾@3¾c
Second quality	3½@3¾c	3 @3½c
Third quality	2½@3 c	2½@2½c

SHEEP AND LAMBS—There is a fair supply and the demand has improved somewhat. Sales about 1,000 Sheep at 3@3½c ℘ lb. We notice the sale of 100 Lambs, extra quality, at 4c ℘ lb, which is the top of the market. They averaged about 70 lbs.

HOGS—There are scarcely any on the market—barely enough to satisfy the demands of our city butchers for immediate use. There is no inquiry for packing, and we quote nominally prime corn fed at 3½@4c ℘ lb.—*Atlas and Argus.*

CAMBRIDGE, AUG 7.—At market 687 Cattle, 550 Beeves, and 129 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, Yearlings, two and three years old, not suitable for Beef.

PRICES—Market Beef—Extra, $6.00@6.25, first quality, $5.75; second do, $5.00@5.00, third do, $4.25.

WORKING OXEN—None.

COWS AND CALVES—$30, $35@50.

STORES—Yearlings, none, Two years old, none, Three years old, none.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—4,200 at market. Prices in lots at $1.25@1.70 each, extra and selections $1.87@3.00.

Spring Lambs $1 50@3.00.

HIDES—4½@5c ℘ lb. Tallow, 5@5½c.

PELTS—25c@$1. Calf Skins, 7@8c ℘ lb.

VEAL CALVES—$0@0.

BRIGHTON, AUGUST 8.—At market 1200 Beeves, 78 Stores, 4,000 Sheep and Lambs, and 450 Swine.

PRICES—Market Beef—Extra, $6.50, first quality, $6.25, second do, $6.00, third do, $4.50@5.50.

MILCH COWS—$40@44, common, $17@18.

WORKING OXEN—$90, $100@116.

VEAL CALVES—$3, $4@5.00.

YEARLINGS—None, two years old, $16@17; three years old, $17@18 each.

HIDES—4½@5c. Tallow, 6c.

CALF SKINS—8@9c.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—$1.25@1.50, extra and selections, $2.00@4.50.

PELTS—37c@$1 00.

SWINE—Stores, wholesale, 0@6c, retail, 6@7½c; fat hogs, still fed, none, corn fed, none, spring pigs, none.

THE WOOL MARKETS.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 9.—There has been a good demand since our last for common to medium grades. Coarse and fine wools are still neglected. This improvement has somewhat stiffened the market on some qualities. The sales, so far reported, are about 25,000 lbs. Pulled No 1, and Super at 30@32c. Fleece Wool—we hear of but little done. Foreign continues dull. Of California the sales are about 200 bales at 20@31 cents, 6 months.

American Saxony Fleece ℘ lb	38@40
American full blood Merino	35@37
American half and three-quarter blood Merino	28@30
Native and one-fourth Merino	23@25
Extra, Pulled	35@37
Superfine, Pulled	31@34
No. 1, Pulled	22@24
Lamb's, Pulled	26@27
California, fine, unwashed	24@26
California, common do	10@12
Peruvian, washed	26@34
Valparaiso, unwashed	11@12
South American Merino, unwashed	21@23
Do do Mestiza, do	16@20
Do do common, washed	10@13
Do do Entre Rios, do	15@18
Do do Entre Rios, unwashed	9@10
Do do Cordova, washed	20½@23
Cape Good Hope, unwashed	25@27
East India, washed	12@25
African, washed	16@22
Do unwashed	10@16
Smyrna, do	11@14
Do washed	20@26
Mexican, unwashed	10@12

BOSTON, AUGUST 9.—There has been a fair inquiry for domestic Wool, and the market is steady and firm for the coarse and medium grades, but fine quality is neglected, and continues almost unsaleable. The transactions comprise 150 000 lbs. fleece and pulled wool, mostly at prices ranging from 30@35c. ℘ lb. In the country there has been rather more doing, but prices rule low and unsatisfactory, the sales so far having been principally from 25@30c. In foreign wool not much activity to notice. The sales comprise 330 bales Mediterranean, South American and East Indian at various prices, as to quality.

Saxony Fleece	37@39	Pulled No 1	25@30
Full blood Merino	35@36	Do No 2	16@20
Three-fourth do	34@35	Texas	9@40
Half do	32@34	Smyrna, washed	15@36
Common	25@30	Do unwashed	9@17
Western mixed	20@25	Buenos Ayres	9@45
Pulled Extra	38@43	Crimea	7@17
Do Superfine	30@39	Canada	25@33

DETROIT, AUGUST 9.—The market is steady, but stocks are moving off rather more freely, and we note rather an improved demand, although the number of buyers is perhaps about the same, new ones making their appearance in market to take the places of those whose wants are satisfied. On Wednesday 15,000 lbs ½ and ¾ grades were taken on the line of the Detroit and Milwaukee Railroad at an average of 25c. A city dealer has sold 6,000 lbs this week, a little above medium, at 27c, to an agent of a Gennet company in Connecticut. There are some large lots in the country that will not be moved at present.—They are held at about 30c. We learn that the agent of the Hamilton Delaine Company has been operating extensively in this State and Wisconsin. His prices are 22@27c for best, occasionally paying 28c for extra lots. One of our firms have bought 50,000 lbs. this week, at 23@26c. They are understood to be in the market for all they can get.—*Tribune.*

CHICAGO, AUGUST 9.—There has been rather more activity in Wool, but still there is no improvement in prices. The demand is chiefly for coarse qualities to supply the manufacturers of army cloths. We quote

Native	15@25c
Quarter blood	23@25c
Half to Three quarter blood	25@28c
Full blood	27@30c

[*Journal.*

WOOL IN OHIO.—The wool clip of Ohio, this year, is unusually large—probably it will amount to not less than eleven or twelve millions of pounds. In many parts of the State, especially in the fine wool counties of Licking, Harrison, and Columbiana, it remains unsold, the growers not willing to sell at present prices. In this section of the State nearly all have sold. Mr F C Sessions, wool merchant of this city, (Columbus,) has bought on his own account about 25 000 lbs. at an average of 25 or 26c. Our farmers have been improving their breed of sheep, until they now raise some of the best wool in the United States—this year their extra grades bring but little more than coarse and medium, on account of nearly all the woolen mills of the country running on army goods which require medium and low wool. We have no doubt the fine wool will be wanted sooner or later, and farmers that can hold will probably get a more remunerative price during the fall. We notice in many parts of the State that medium wool is advancing in price to 27@28c.—*Ohio Statesman.*

CINCINNATI, AUGUST 9.—The market is unchanged, there is a fair demand at 20@30c, according to quality.—*Gazette.*

TORONTO, AUGUST 10.—Wool continues in fair demand and is unchanged in price at 22@23c.—*Globe.*

Advertisements.

ADVERTISING TERMS, In Advance—THIRTY-FIVE CENTS A LINE, each insertion. A price and a half for extra display, or 52½ cents per line of space. SPECIAL NOTICES, (following reading matter, leaded,) Sixty Cents a Line.

☞ Its immense circulation among the Producers and Dealers of the Free States, renders the RURAL NEW-YORKER by far the Best and Cheapest Advertising Medium of its class. This FACT should be borne in mind by all Wholesale Dealers, Manufacturers, &c., who must necessarily depend upon the People of the North for patronage.

STOLEN.—From the Subscriber's pasture on the night of July 25th, a large SORREL MARE, over 16 hands high, white strip in the face, one hindfoot white, mane and tail light, had mark of cork in one hoof behind, wind-galls on both hindlegs, about 12 years old, weight 1,200 or over, tongue always hangs out in driving. A liberal reward will be paid for the return of the mare, conviction of the thief, or any information that shall lead to either.
PETER D. HAMILTON,
Aug. 10, 1861. Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N Y

"LAMBERT'S WEEVIL-PROOF" WHEAT.—A sack of 2 bushels shipped to any address, upon receipt of Three Dollars.
E. M. POTTER, Rochester P. O., N. Y.
Gates, Aug 9, 1861. 605-3t

WILSON Collegiate Institute, Wilson, N. Y.—$32 63 for Board and Tuition in Common English, per term of 14 weeks. Three years Collegiate course. Term opens August 19th.
CHARLES KELSEY, A. B., Principal.

NAPLES ACADEMY, at Naples, New York.—The Academy building having been finished, and put in order for School, so that it will compare favorably with any Academy in the State, and the School having been put in charge of Professor M M MERRELL, assisted by competent Teachers, the **First Term of the Academic Year** will commence on the 11th day of Sept., 1861. The Course of Study is intended to be equal to any Academy in this State, and cost of Tuition reasonable.
This institution is located in a pleasant, quiet, and remarkably healthful village, and easy of access.
The Trustees hope to receive a fair proportion of patronage to their School, and pledge themselves that no effort shall be spared to so conduct the School as to deserve it.
H. H. WATROUS, Pres't of Board of Trustees.
E WELLS, Sec'y. 605-4t

CHESTER COUNTY PIGS—An extra good lot, properly paired, for sale by
604-3t J. R. PAGE, Sennett, N. Y

TO SEEDSMEN.—Champion of England, Early Kent, Bishop's Dwarf, Long Pod Dwarf, Dwarf Blue Imperial, Marrowfat, and other Peas, raised by
604-6t ROBERT HUME, Port Hope, Canada West

SOMETHING NEW—AGENTS WANTED.—An Agent wanted in each County throughout the Union, to engage in an honorable business, that pays from $4 to $8 a day. *No Humbug.* Send stamp for particulars to
604-2t SANDERSON & BRO., Newark, N Y

ELMIRA FEMALE COLLEGE.—NEXT SESSION OPENS SEPT. 5th.—With a superior course of study, distinct departments, annual graded classes, a regular College charter, and with an experienced and thoroughly organized faculty of instruction. Also, a department of domestic duties. Terms, for Board and Tuition, $75 00 per half yearly session. Send for a Catalogue to the Clerk, W F. BENJAMIN, Elmira, Chemung Co., N Y. For admission apply to REV. A. W. COWLES, D. D., President.

FAIRFIELD SEMINARY.—$27.55 pays for Board, Washing, Fuel, and furnished Room, for the Fall Term, commencing **August 21st, 1861**, in this, one of the oldest and most flourishing Institutions in the land. Tuition from $4 to $6, and Extra Branches at the usual low rates.
MADAME FELISSE, a native French Teacher of eight years successful experience in one of the best Ladies' Seminaries in New York City, has been added to the present able and efficient Faculty.
For further information, or to engage Rooms for the Fall Term, address J. MATHER, Sec'y, Fairfield, N Y.
N. B.—*Send for a Catalogue.* 603-3t

BOOKS FOR RURALISTS.

THE following works on Agriculture, Horticulture, &c., may be obtained at the Office of the RURAL NEW-YORKER. We can also furnish other books on Rural Affairs, issued by American publishers, at the usual retail prices,—and shall add new works as published. ☞ RURAL Agents entitled to premiums, and who are offered a choice of books, can select from this list.

American Farmer's Encyclopedia	$4 00
Allen's Am. Farm Book	1 00
Allen's Diseases of Domestic Animals	75
Allen's Rural Architecture	1 25
Allen on the Grape	1 00
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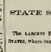

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THE TWO FURROWS.

BY C. H. WEBB.

The Spring-time came, but not with mirth—
The banner of our trust,
And with it the best hopes of earth
Were trailing in the dust.

The Farmer saw the shame from far,
And stopped his plow afield;
"Not the blade of peace, but the brand of war,
This arm of mine must wield.

When traitor hands that flag would stain,
Their homes let women keep;
Until its stars burn bright again,
Let others sow and reap."

The Farmer sighed—"A lifetime long
The plow has been my trust;
In truth it were an arrant wrong
To leave it now to rust."

With ready strength the Farmer tore
The iron from the wood,
And to the village smith he bore
That plowshare stout and good.

The blacksmith's arms were bare and brown,
His bellows wheezed and roared,
The Farmer flung his plowshare down—
"Now forge me out a sword!"

And then a merry, merry chime
The sounding anvil rung;
Good sooth, it was a nobler rhyme
Than ever poet sung.

The blacksmith wrought with skill that day,
The blade was keen and bright,
And now where thickest is the fray
The Farmer leads the fight.

Not as of old that blade he sways
To break the meadow's sleep,
And through the rebel ranks he lays
A furrow broad and deep.

The Farmer's face is burned and brown,
But light is on his brow,
Right well he wots what blessings crown
The furrow of the Plow.

"But better is to-day's success"—
Thus ran the Farmer's word—
"For nations yet unborn shall bless
This furrow of the Sword."

Harper's Weekly.

The Story-Teller.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A FARMER'S WIFE.

BY ERNESTINE HAMILTON.

"Kittie's coming home to-night, mother; it's a good while to six, and the stage is so long coming I guess I'll go down to the orchard and get some of those great peaches she likes so well," said good Farmer Leigh.

"Do, John, and I'll make some of her favorite cream biscuit. I'll warrant they will taste good to the dear child; they say that boarding-schools have such poor fare. Won't she be glad to get home?" and good Mrs. Leigh stirred her cake most vigorously preparatory to putting it in the oven.

"I guess I'll get the little willow basket and fill it; these early peaches are excellent. If you want any help, Tom and Willie are in the shed." So saying, Mr. Leigh started for the orchard, while the mother busied herself about the house.

"Boys, I want you to go out to the barn and find all the eggs you can; I want to make some cream biscuit for Kittie!"

"What if Kittie shouldn't come, mother," suggested the bright-eyed, mischievous Tom, a boy of thirteen.

"Kittie never disappoints us; she always keeps her word, my son! So hurry, Tom."

"Mother, I guess Kittie'll be glad to see Bruno, don't you? She thinks he's the best dog in the world," said Willie, "his mother's girl," so they all called him; he was so quiet, so delicate, ready always to help his mother, whom he devotedly loved.

"Willie, I wish you'd gather some nice flowers, some roses, and any of Kittie's favorites, and put them in the vase in her room,—and oh, Willie, don't forget some for the parlor; everything must look nice, now Kittie's coming," said his mother.

At last things were all arranged. The roses were in their vases, the tea table was set, the britannia teapot brought out, and a vase of flowers occupied the center of the table. "What fool's notion is that?" asked the farmer, good naturedly, as he entered the kitchen, and saw the floral embellishment.

"O, Kittie likes it so, and she must have her own way, mustn't she, John?" answered his wife, smiling.

"O, they won't do any harm, I 'spose; but, mother, it seems to me you look rather pretty to-day; is it your new dress?"

"That makes me think, John; I wish you'd put on a coat; shirt sleeves don't look just right to welcome Kittie in. Let me get your linen coat."

"No, you don't catch me fixing up for the child," he returned good humoredly, "no use in humoring her high notions so, besides it's too warm."

"How nicely you look, mother," said Edward, the eldest son, entering the kitchen.

The mother's care-worn cheek flushed with pride at this compliment from her brave, manly, honest son, who had numbered twenty-three years.

"Ned, father, mother, the stage has come," shouted Tom, in the kitchen door, and then starting for the gate.

Ned was there as soon as he, and the parents stood on the low piazza, in front of the sitting-room, waiting anxiously. But warm, country hearts prompted them to go to the gate too, and an affectionate scene of kissing and sobbing took place, which was ended by Ned's forcibly seizing Kittie, and carrying her into the house. Tom and Willie carried the satchels, and father shouldered the trunk.

When Kittie's bonnet and cape were removed, there appeared a young girl of seventeen, gay, joyous, and laughing, frolicsome and witty. Kittie possessed a fine intellect, well cultivated, a light heart, a good figure, and a pretty face. No wonder that father, mother, and brothers, especially Ned, were proud of her. Ned, himself, possessed a well cultivated mind; but he preferred a farmer's life to a profession, though he had passed through College, with great credit to himself, teachers, and family. He regarded the avocation he had chosen, as worthy of the highest praise, and as consistent with regular study as would be a lawyer's profession. Ned took a thorough view of the case, and by his influence, his father adopted many of what he called "new-fangled notions," in regard to cultivating and garnering his crops. The father was proud of the son, and showed so much delight and satisfaction at Ned's resolution of "farming it," that Tom declared that he, too, would be a farmer.

Ned put Kittie's arm in his, and led her into the large kitchen, and, a moment later, the happy, reunited family were sitting around the well filled table. The plain farmer had never received what is called a good education, and if he ever made mistakes in speaking, they were silently passed by, though for a time, when the father had caught himself in a ludicrous mistake, his eyes would turn instinctively to his college-bred son and his accomplished daughter. But never seeing even a smile on their faces, this constraint wore away, and a pleasant chat, in which all bore their due share, succeeded. Mr. Leigh possessed that reverence for learning which most people who have felt its need do; therefore, he desired his children to learn all that Colleges could teach.

"What delicious peaches, father," said Kittie, tasting them.

A flush of gratified pride lit up the old man's face as he answered, "Well, I guess they're as good as any hereabouts."

After supper, Ned and Kittie went out into the orchard, and down by the brook.

"How are all the people," asked Kittie, plucking a wild blossom which grew at her feet.

"All well, and no changes, excepting Mr. Harris has sold out and gone west, I understand."

"Mr. Harris sold out! Who's there now? Any one that can take the place of Jane in my esteem? I shall miss Jane so," she added, with a sigh.

"I don't know that the occupant will take the place of Jane, Kittie,—perhaps so!" he said, roguishly.

"Why, Ned, who is it?"

"A gentleman who has improved the old house; just notice it when we get back; you know it's just opposite our house, or nearly so. He has added three or four beautiful bay windows, and built a wing, and new kitchen; you ought to see the house, Kittie; you would'nt know it."

"But the man himself; is he married, bachelor, or widower? And are there no women over there?"

"He is a bachelor, about thirty, a bankrupt merchant, but a good farmer, Kittie, and an old woman keeps his house, and they have two servants."

"A bankrupt merchant! Why, what made him come here?" asked Ned's sister, in astonishment.

"Fate. But, now I think of it, he wasn't a merchant at all; he was once a lawyer, and his physician told him that only an active, country life would prolong his days. He puts his mind and heart, in his work, and I think the place improves under his management. He is none of your amateur farmers, Sis, and he isn't afraid of a plow, or a yoke of oxen. And oh, Kittie, he has an excellent library," said Ned, rather enthusiastically.

"Has he? Are you over there much?" asked Kittie.

"Yes, considerable; and he spends half his evenings at our house; I hope you'll like him, perhaps as much as Jane Harris, eh, Sis?"

"Never, Ned," said "Sis," most decidedly.

"I prophesy that you'll think still more of him," said Ned, teasingly.

"For shame, Ned Leigh! *I* never intend to marry a farmer; I wouldn't for anything; I intend to live in the city when I'm married."

"I prophesy you'll marry a farmer," said Ned, in his teasing way, simply to make the color rise to Kittie's cheek and the sparkle to her eyes, inwardly excusing his freak, by saying to himself, "it makes her look pretty to 'rouse her."

"I wouldn't marry a farmer if he were worth his weight in gold," said Kittie, half indignantly.

"We'll see, Pussie."

"What's the name of your wonderful friend of the bay windows?" asked Kittie, a minute later.

"Hastings! There, Sis, don't the old house look improved?" he asked, drawing her up to a little knoll. "See the turrets; aint they an improvement?"

"Yes," admitted "Sis," but I like the old farmhouse, ours, you know, just as well. What does he want such a great hotel for?"

"City notions, pet! But father'll want you to play 'Home, Sweet Home,' so come dearie, besides the night air isn't good for such a delicate puss as you are."

"Father was glad to see me at home; don't you think so?" querried the young lady of many names.

"Yes, and mother, too; by the way, mother keeps a girl, only she's gone home to-day."

"Don't you think mother works too hard? She looks tired and care-worn, Ned. I mean she shall rest now."

Ned looked at Kittie's soft, white hands, and mentally wondered if his sister intended that they should supply the place of "mother's" hard working ones.

"Come, puss, give us 'Bonnie Doon' and 'Sweet Home,'" said Mr. Leigh, as Kitty seated herself, very coolly, on his knee.

Kitty arose and played them, to the evident satisfaction of her father. She sung with simple grace, and very sweetly, but without affectation. She saw Ned's proud glance; and while she still lingered over some of her father's old and favorite tunes, she heard him saying, "I guess my gal can play and sing with the best of your city gals," and rising, Kittie saw a stranger's eyes gazing admiringly on her animated face.

"My sister, Mr. Hastings," said Ned, quietly.

Kittie acknowledged the introduction by a graceful bow, and then silently listened to the conversation between the gentlemen, relative to harvesting, &c. Soon it turned upon books, and Kittie joined, while the father gazed on his children with pride, and afterwards told his wife that "Kit and Ned could talk as well as that city man, who knew so much. This education is a great thing!"

Kittie saw nothing about the appearance of Mr. Hastings to make her tremble at the prospect of the fulfillment of Ned's prophecy; on the contrary, she pitied his poor powers of discernment. Kittie, like most girls, had a *beau ideal* far different from reality. She had pictured the husband of her future life, to be a resident of the city, probably a merchant, and somewhat after the style of an Italian brigand, or a Spanish cavalier. Novels, that bane of the young, if taken immoderately, had so elevated her ideas in this respect that poor Kittie was sadly romantic. The man to whom she would give her heart and hand, must be tall and dark, with hair as black as the raven's wing, eyes black and keen as a hawk's; he must be stately, proud, and haughty; possessed of untold wealth, and the envy and admiration of every one. But Mr. Hastings was very different. To be sure, he was tall, had a fine figure, and was erect. It was true that his teeth were as white as the driven snow, and he was very gentlemanly; but his face was pale, doubtless in consequence of ill-health, and he wore moustaches and whiskers, (moustaches placed him beyond the pale of sympathy, for Kittie detested them,) and they moreover were a dark brown. His eyes were very dark, color uncertain, and the man was not handsome,—to Kittie's eye.

Kittie settled this in her own mind, and though he betrayed a fine intellect, and showed an extensive knowledge of books, and a high range of thought, Kittie thought, "He is a farmer." And the thing was decided in her own mind, that she didn't exactly like him. This conclusion she communicated to Ned, ere they separated for the night, and Ned only laughed.

After breakfast the next morning, when Kittie had seen everything and praised all, she danced into the kitchen and began wiping the dishes.

"Kittie, I don't want you to work around," said her fond mother, "just keep your hands white, for visitors may come, now you've got home." The father's eyes twinkled as he sat in his old rush-bottomed chair, which was tilted on two legs, and he waited impatiently for the answer.

"Why, mother," answered Kittie laughing, "my hands arnt the kind that soil so that soap and water can't whiten them, besides if they were, I shouldn't be easy to see you doing the work, and your girl gone too, no indeed."

"You're the gal for me!" said Mr. Leigh slapping her shoulder, in approbation, "I like to see gals as aren't ashamed to help their mothers. I thought that that boarding school would spile you, but it aint a mite; not a single mite!" he said, still fonder, as he saw Mr. Hastings at the door, where he had evidently heard the whole eulogium.

"Come over to see the colt, eh?" he asked directing his attention from the blushing Kittie to the visitor; "well, come right out to the barn."

Kittie had none of that little spirit which often causes young men and women to be ashamed of their parents; on the contrary, she was rather proud of them. Proud of her father's honest integrity, his kind heart, and her mother's goodness, and she loved them tenderly. The dishes were placed on their shelves, the kitchen swept, and Kittie was making a pudding, when the gentlemen returned.

"Come right in, Mr. Hastings, never mind the women folks," was Mr. Leigh's well-meant invitation, which was accepted in the same spirit as given. It was evidently something new for the owner of the "Grange" to call in the day-time for a sociable talk, for Mrs. Leigh dropped her knitting in something like surprise, but Kittie kept on "in the even tenor of her way," and quietly deposited her pudding in the oven, and then proceeded to removing the soiled dishes, which occupation was interrupted by the appearance of the maid-of-all-work.

Kittie went up stairs, removed her mother's great apron, brushed her curls, tied on her great gipsey flat, danced down stairs, out of the sitting room door, and not into the orchard where Ned was, totally oblivious of the fact that there was a gentleman awaiting her appearance in the kitchen.

"Where's Puss? It seems as if it took gals a long time to fix up," said Mr. Leigh, some time after, when the conversation began to droop.

"Why, she's been out in the orchard, helpin' Ned, this half hour. Shall I call her?" asked Mrs. Leigh.

"No, I guess I'll go out too, just to see how they get along; we've got 'mazin' large peaches, Mr. Hastings; won't you come out and try a few?"

"Thank you, sir, I should be glad to; I know that your peaches are very delicious," answered the gentleman.

"To be sure, to be sure! You've got some just like 'em; Harris got them when I got mine, early, August peaches."

Together they went out to the orchard, occasionally catching glimpses of a pink dress glancing among the trees, and hearing a song in which the sweet voice of Kittie, and deep, rich one of Ned joined. Kittie saw her father, but she did not notice the guest, he being a little behind.

"So that wonderful Mr. Hastings has gone, father; here's the nicest peach on that whole tree, and I saved it for you, Ned has one for mother."

"The wonderful Mr. Hastings has *not* gone," said that gentleman's rich voice, in a laughing tone.

"Oh!" said Kittie, with a shocked start.

"Never mind, little Sis, it isn't as bad as if he'd heard what you said a little while ago," said Ned with a roguish attempt at consolation. Kittie soon recovered her spirits and put those of the guest all in a flutter by her bright, witching ways.

"My Puss never could keep still," apologized the father, who showed that he wasn't sorry," she was always as frisky as a young colt, but I always like to see a gal full of fun, and my Puss is as nice a gal as there is in these parts."

To this proposition, the guest cordially assented, as it was precisely his opinion, and this pleased the father so much that he gave an earnest invitation to remain to dinner. This invitation Ned seconded with a sly allusion to Kittie's pudding, so Mr. Hastings remained. From that time he grew very neighborly, as Mrs. Leigh remarked, and he brought many a book and newspaper to the Leigh's, and he often joined Ned and Kittie in their horse-back rides, and their merry-makings. Ned looked on with a complacent smile, and often thought of a remark he should like to make, to his unsuspecting little sister, a sort of self-congratulation as to his spirit of prophecy. But he resolved to wait, and see.

And all this while, Mr. Hastings and Kittie daily met; they often rode to the village concerts together, and to Sunday evening church service. And Mr. Hastings had given his strong, manly heart to the young girl of seventeen, but having received very little encouragement, he deferred telling Kittie. And Kittie, herself, still wrapped in her dreams of the ideal, saw in Mr. Hastings,—whom she playfully dubbed "Farmer Hastings," when certain he wouldn't hear,—only a neighbor, a friend, refined, intelligent, worthy of regard,—but a farmer.

Kittie entertained but little love for a farmer's life, as has been said, but she had a genuine love for the country. She loved to look through the green trees upward to the starry heavens, in the silent evening, and let her pure thoughts rise upward, far from the busy hum of village or city; she loved to gather wild blossoms, messengers of God's love to mortals; she loved to gaze in the clear brook and listen to its babbling; she loved the holy calm of a country Sabbath; she loved the merry "harvest home;" she loved the green sward and her seat on its bosom under the leafy trees; the fields, the meadows, and the orchard, all possessed attractions for her. But she considered the toil necessary to a country existence, as degrading; perhaps because she associated ignorance with it. Could the mind be cultivated and improved with as much care as is taken of the soil, the reproach which some cast on a farmer's life would never be felt. Then it would become as much honored a *profession*, as ta a physician's, or others.

But a change is taking place; the newspaper finds it's way to many a farm house, and the love of learning, of books, creeps in its folds.

"Ned, don't you want to take a ride down to the ravine, it's only two miles, and we'll have time, before our shadow comes, to go and to get back. I can be ready in ten minutes;" cried Kittie, bounding into the barn, one evening, just after supper.

"Pray who is 'our shadow,' my dear young lady?" queried Ned.

"'Farmer Hastings,' of course, but it's half an hour before sun-down now, and we've plenty of time, *do* come, Ned!" she said pleadingly.

"Then run and get ready, Sis," he answered smiling. Kittie ran to the house and soon returned, habited for a ride, with her long riding-habit caught up, and her hat set on jauntily; but her surprise was equalled by her grief, when she saw that Ned, though the horses were ready, was detained by a visitor. Ned came forward, helped her to mount her horse, and then said, "I'll try and overtake you, Sis. I won't be detained long."

At first Kittie rode slowly, but liking excitement, she whipped her horse to a fierce gallop and she was surprised to find how soon she came to the brook, in the ravine. The brook was wide, and she wished to cross it, and so, like a brave, adventurous girl, she caught a limb of a tree, and swung herself to a stone in the center. Letting go of it, she began to consider her farther prospects, and, catching a glimpse of a form on horse-back, coming up the road, she began to be uneasy as to how she should get off her pile of stones, either way. She recognized the form of Mr. Hastings, whom Ned had probably sent in his stead. Her face flushed at what she now called her "unaccountable freak," though she had before termed it "good fun." Concluding to make the best of it, she bowed smilingly, in reply to his amused look.

"You present a fine appearance, viewed from this eminence, Mr. Hastings," she said laughing.

"Doubtless your horse does too, Miss Kittie; wouldn't you like some assistance? you look as if you were in trouble."

"No, I thank you; I believe I'll rely on my own wit. This is a fine tree here in the stream."

"Yes, can't you reach it? let me assist you."

"No, sir, I prefer not," she answered, nettled a little, that he should see her perplexity.

He waited on the bank, until he saw that she could devise no means of getting off, then he started to her relief.

"O, if you should send my horse here, I'm sure I could get back; here 'Wild, Wild!'" she called to that animal. But the horse did not care for his young mistress' call, and stood obstinately where she left him. The fine, dark eyes of Mr. Hastings gleamed with fun, though he was usually very grave, and as his horse stood, with its rider, by the heap of stones, Kittie said in a vexed tone,

"Your horse, it seems, isn't as disobedient as mine."

"My horse," he answered, "knows better than to disobey his master. May I help you, now, Miss Kittie?"

"If you please, seeing I cant get back any other way."

"May I ask one little condition, Kittie?" he whispered in a different tone. There was no fun now, and the voice trembled with emotion.

"I don't care," was the reply.

"May I carry *my* Kittie back? Will you promise to be my own Kittie, or can't you love me?" he asked in the same way, his grave, anxious face looking down in hers. Kittie *thought* now. Could she give up her ideal, for this reality? Could she be a farmer's wife — that thing she had often said she never would be? Could she be content to spend all her days in the country? She hesitated, and went on searching her own heart, while the shadows deepened on the anxious face which was gazing into hers so impatiently. Whatever she read in her heart, prompted to herself the woman-like answer, "For the love of thee!" and laying her hand in his, she said, in a low tone,

"You may carry me across."

His eye, keen and piercing, searched the blushing face, and again he whispered,

"As my betrothed wife?"

"Yes," was the answering whisper, and without a word, he took her tenderly in his arms, tucked up her dress, that it shouldn't reach the water, and soon landed her safe on the shore.

"Thank you, Mr. Hastings," said Kittie, with a blush and a smile.

"Say, 'thank you, Harry,'" he said, holding her hand, as they stood together on the ground.

"'Thank you, Harry,'" reiterated the obedient Kittie, looking steadfastly at the water.

As they rode homeward their hearts were filled with new hopes, and strange, sweet dreams,— the gentleman forgot all his hopes for fame, and longed for nothing save to call this bright, young creature his own, and investing his country life with a mist of joy and pleasures; Kittie, in her happiness, forgot her childish dreams and was thankful that her lot in life was to be hand in hand with this man who held her as the apple of his eye, and her heart swelled with a new and strange emotion. Never before had her aspirations and strivings for the noble and the good been as strong as now.

Ned had given up the thought that Kittie would ever love his new friend, and as they rode up the lane, he read the manly tenderness of the one, and the trusting dependence of the other. That evening Mr. Hastings asked Farmer Leigh for his daughter, and the old man's eyes twinkled, while he wiped a tear away, which he fondly imagined unseen, and then he said,

"Kittie's a good gal; she's a great help to mother, and a comfort to us all, but I'm willin' if mother is."

"I am willing, though I hate to have the child leave us," said the mother, while thoughts of her only daughter leaving her home, and the many things she would need for a "good setting out," occupied her mind.

It was then November, and when Christmas Day came, and the country people were gathered, (only those whom Kittie liked or fancied,) and evening's shadows were resting over hill and dale, and "the candles were lit in the parlor," and throughout the house, then Harry Hastings and Kittie Leigh were married. The bride and groom both desired to take a jaunt, as all fashionable people do, and a pleasant trip to Boston, Philadelphia and New York followed, and then they settled down.

"Sis," said Ned, entering the house of the turrets and bay-windows, a month after the wedding, "Sis, do you like the owner of this house as well as you did Jane Harris?"

Kittie blushed, and seated herself very comfortably in one of the bay windows.

"By the way, Puss, I thought you 'wouldn't be a farmer's wife for anything;' how is that?" he asked, quizzically.

"Don't, Ned!" pleaded "Sis?"

"Why? But I thought I heard a young lady about your size, looking wonderfully like you, too, saying once she wouldn't marry a farmer if he were worth his weight in gold,' didn't I? And that she should never, *never* like Mr. Hastings as well as Jane Harris; how is it, Sis," teased Ned.

"Please don't, Ned!" pleaded Kittie, in mock distress.

"You mustn't tease my Pussy, Ned," said the grave farmer, entering.

"Oh, Harry, send him home!" laughed Kittie.

"Kittie," said a voice at the door, "father wants Ned right off; old Brindle has got in the wrong field, and father and Tom are chasing her, and they want Ned to help 'em; she's tearing around like everything. You must hurry, Ned! We're all coming over to spend the afternoon, Sis; father says he wants to see how you keep house."

"Can't you stay awhile, Willie?" asked Kittie.

"No; I've got to help mother, but we'll be over early."

So the brothers left the two lovers, husband and wife, together, to renew their pleasant tete-a-tetes. And if any one should ask Kittie what life is most preferable, she would say, with Harry and Ned, "A farmer's life."

Verily, love makes a great difference in one's opinions and ideas; and with a loved one, all places are pleasant—all places are beautiful.

Wit and Humor.

WAR WIT.

A ODE TO JEFF. DAVIS.

The following from the *Knickerbocker* for July was written by a genius that is bound to shine some day, if he lives and does well:

Oh, wonderful man,
Dare I hope my pen can
Do justice to such a grate feller as you?
Oh, wot kin I say,
Or wot kin I do,
In a poetick manner to put you through?
Ah, where shall I look,
In wot history or book,
To find out your ekwal, by hook or by crook?
There was Seizer an' Drenkos,
Ponchus Pilot an' Backus,
Napowlion, Mark Antony, Brutus, and Borr,
One an' all in their time made a stir;
There was Allover Cromwell, that knocked off the crown
From the head of a king. But to come later down,
There's Lool Napowlion, a grate man indeed,
But they're nothin' to you, for the didn't secede.
Ah, where kin I find out a match for you? Where!
If I don't hit it soon, I'll give up in dispair.
I have it—grate Davis, no fear of a libel
In a counterpart for you—his name's in the Bible.
The first of seceders, I read it in skool,
He was tired of serving, and wanted to rule;
But history tells us what to him befell,
He was kicked out of heaven and driven to—well,
You kin see in the book,
If you happen to look,
The way that was taken his goose for to cook.
Now, between you and I,
I've been told—it's no lie—
By a man wot's deep lettered, a grate *rary avis*,
That's Lucifer's Latin for Jefferson Davis!

* * *

Some of the letters from volunteers are highly interesting, and cannot fail, in many instances, to cause the most sedate to smile at some of the incidents of a soldier's life. One letter says to a friend, "My wife came on to see me at our camp. Thank heaven, she brought needles and thread with her. My rag-lan had nearly played out. My pants have been drilled to death. I have been walking in my boot-*legs* for three weeks. I wish my wife was a shoemaker. The boys will soon have their new harness. We are as happy as bobtailed horses in fly time."

* * *

The Southern Loan.—In the utter absence of cash, the Southern loan-hunters are said to be receiving fresh subscriptions in the shape of notes something like the following:

Charleston, July 5, 1861.

Three months from date, per value expected, and without interest, I promise to pay to the order of Jeff. Davis, if I can raise it, the amount of one bale of cotton, short "staple," provided that meanwhile the said Davis doesn't "bolt."

his
C. ⋈ Planter.
mark.

* * *

Scott's Geography.—On the large map which Gen. Scott is continually studying, are many points of interest, but the veteran's attention is principally directed to Davis' Straits.

Corner for the Young.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 27 letters.
My 18, 25 is a city in India.
My 2, 27, 10, 14, 22 is a river in Africa.
My 7, 13, 15 is a river in Eastern Asia.
My 3, 5, 17, 1, 23, 6 is a city in Canada.
My 20, 19, 11, 8, 6, 9 is a city in Russia.
My 18, 1, 13, 21, 13 is a city in Germany.
My 1, 24, 12, 26 is a city in Turkey.
My 4, 3, 24, 6, 27 is a river in Scotland.
My 25, 14, 10, 7, 8, 21, 2 is a river in Texas.
My 5, 16, 7, 15, 10, 2, 8, 10, 16 is one of the United States.
My 10, 6, 2, 17, 5, 15 is a city in Pennsylvania.
My 26, 11, 3, 22 is a city in New York.
My whole is a true saying.

Wing Street, New York, 1861. May.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

* * *

A REBUS.

I'm a globe of light, a fairy sprite,
And often I do harm;
And yet, 'tis true, all know it, too,
My heart is very warm.

Cut off my head, and now, instead,
You see a pretty sight;
Green trees and grass, and flowers you pass,
That fill you with delight.

Decapitate another pate,
And you will now behold
A ship great Noah did create,
That all mankind did hold.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

* * *

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM.

The area of a rectangular field is 4,710 square rods, and its length exceeds its width by 18.5 rods. What is the length and width of the field?

Castile, N. Y., 1861. William Duff.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

* * *

ANSWERS TO ENIGMAS, &c., IN No. 603.

Answer to Biblical Enigma.—For unto us a child is born; unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulders, and his name shall be called Wonderful Councillor, the mighty God, the everlasting Father, the Prince of Peace.

Answer to Anagram:

Many men of many minds,
Many birds of many kinds,
Many fishes in the sea,
Many men who don't agree.

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